

Welcome  
Huskies!

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Good Luck  
Bears!

VOL. XXXI, No. 8.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1940

SIX PAGES

## Inter-Collegiate Sport Re-Opens Saturday

### Engineers Sweep Soph Elections In Class Contest

Bruce Willson Heads Executive Preparing For Reception

#### RECOUNT EXPECTED

Narrow Edge in Other Class Votes Worry to Robson

With a complete reversal of form from the elections last week, students on Thursday went to the polls with a vengeance after having weathered one of the hottest campaigns in years. For the past few days literally every inch of free space on walls and pillars, and even trees, had been covered with the most varied collection of dodgers and signs that has been seen around this campus.

With the exception of the Sophomore class, who declared themselves wholly in favor of the Engineer slate, results could be covered with the well-known blanket, especially in the race for executive positions. The Junior class waged the hottest fight, as only four votes separated Stan Edwards and the last man elected from the next three candidates. In the Senior class Bob Walford managed to eke out victory over Matt Davis by the slim margin of one vote.

Results show that the faculties stuck close to their candidates. Engineers had the edge in the Soph and Junior classes because of an evident bloc in their votes. Meds captured the Senior class, though Lawyer Bill Howard showed a clean pair of heels to Med Bill Prowse in the race for the presidency. Up to press time, Returning Officer Cec Robson had not received any requests for a recount, though one may be expected because of the closeness of the vote. The following candidates were successful:

#### Senior Class

President: Bill Howard.  
Vice-President: Florence Brent.  
Sec.-Treasurer: Robert E. Pow.  
Executive: Peggy O'Meara, Herb Wilson, Jack Staples, Bob Walford.

#### Junior Class

President: Edge King.  
Vice-President: Ruth Rostrop.  
Sec.-Treasurer: Doug McDougall.  
Executive: Sheila Hayhurst, Mary Barbara Mason, Frank Foxlee, Stan Edwards.

#### Sophomore Class

President: Bruce F. Willson.  
Vice-President: Marion Lockerie.  
Sec.-Treasurer: Don McGill.  
Executive: B. J. Anderson, Jack Flavin, Jack Simpson, George Yavis.

### Needham to Talk Pol. Science Club

#### On Freedom of Press

The Political Science Club will hold its first meeting of the season on Wednesday, Nov. 6, in the Med Building, stated President Eugene La Brie, when interviewed recently by The Gateway.

Guest speaker will be Mr. Richard Needham, features editor of the Calgary Herald. As a topic, Mr. Needham has chosen, "The Freedom of the Press," which today is a most controversial subject. A period for questions and informal discussion will follow to enable different viewpoints to be expressed.

The Political Science Club is run under the wing of the Students' Council, and differs from other campus groups in that any one who has paid his Union fees is eligible, without further charge, to become a bona-fide member. The club also co-operates with the Debating Society and Public Speaking Club in sponsoring the Open Forum debates.

### House Dance to End Sadie Week

In line with the prevailing Hawkins' spirit on the campus, House Committee of Athabasca Hall announces that the Saturday night house dance will take the form of a Reversal affair.

Following close on the heels of the most successful house dance of the season, the Halloween Dance, the Skunk Hollow Stomp promises to be a bang-up event. Girls are expected to date the men and book the programs. Tagging will be their privilege, and if last year's Sadie Hawkins house dance may be taken as an omen, there is no doubt that they will exercise this privilege to the fullest extent.

#### REMEMBER MARTY?



Here is Marty Dewis, sensational track star at Varsity for the past four years, as he arrived at Military Training Centre at Red Deer for thirty days' compulsory training early in October.

## Auxiliary Battalion, C.O.T.C. Split Up; Class For Officers' Training Starts; Two Exams

Map Reading Courses in Old Garneau School, Lectures in Med Building

Following five weeks of intensive platoon and company drill to whip the men into shape, the military program at the University has been revised as at November 1. As had been previously announced, the male students in training were allocated either to the C.O.T.C. or the Auxiliary Battalion.

A reorganization parade for the C.O.T.C. was held on Wednesday, October 30, when 513 men, all ranks, were assigned to their new platoons. In this group were included former C.O.T.C. men who had completed their training, faculty, graduating students and graduates.

They will commence on their new syllabus of training Friday, Nov. 1. This will consist of three parades a week of two hours each, the first hour being devoted to drill for half of the unit. The remainder will attend lectures under Lt.-Col. E. H. Strickland on military tactics and organization. At the end of the hour the groups will interchange.

A written examination common to all arms will be held shortly before Christmas. The second paper, special to arms, will be written in March. Those members who last year failed to obtain a pass in either of these papers need write only the one they did not get.

Members of the Auxiliary Battalion will attend two parades a week, at which they will receive instruction on squad drill, small arms training, anti-aircraft and gas. To facilitate training, parades for this group have been arranged for the following hours: Mondays and Fridays, 1:30 to 3:30 p.m., and Tuesdays and Thursdays, 4 to 6 p.m.

Instructors attending the Regimental School were given the privilege of choosing the unit in which they wished to work. Those who have not obtained all their theoretical qualifications have, on the whole, been assigned to the C.O.T.C. Members who failed to get their practical exam last year were urged to join the Auxiliary Battalion where they will receive the most valuable experience.

Lectures will be held in the amphitheatre in the Med Building, and map reading classes have been assigned to the drafting labs in the old Garneau school. Parades, weather permitting, will be held outside on the campus, otherwise in the drill hall.

#### NEWMANITES TO HOLD COMMUNION BREAKFAST

Second in the series of monthly Communion breakfasts and meetings sponsored by the Newman Club will be held in St. Joseph's College on Sunday, Nov. 3, at 9 a.m. Students will be addressed by His Excellency Rt. Rev. J. H. Macdonald, Archbishop of Edmonton.

During the past week a questionnaire has been circulated among the members of the club outlining the program of study clubs planned for this year, and following the breakfast on Sunday a short meeting will be held to allocate the various groups.

### Co-Ed War Dance Riotous Success At Masonic Hall

Sadie Hawkins' Week Draws to Regretful Close

#### ST. STEVE'S HOLDS TEA

Profit on Dance Increased by Method of Waistline Measurement

Beginning with the theatre party Tuesday night, and not finishing yet, Sadie is certainly having a hectic visit to the Alberta campus this week. And the support from the students is, to say the least, helpful.

Non-Varsity patrons of the Garneau theatre Tuesday eve dubbed students as being "rather silly," but they had a good time. However, it must have distracted somewhat from the show to hear such shouts as "Whew, to be a doctor," and "smack" when the hero embraced the heroine fondly. Fred Pritchard arranged a Dogpatch-Skunk Holler stage show, and participants had as much fun as the audience. Dopey's rendition of "Oh, Johnny" and Roger, forgetting the words to his song "Carry On," stole the whole show.

Steve's tea, or "Kickapoo Joy Juice Festival," was very well attended, but it seems that Athabasca, Assiniboia and Joe's did not appreciate Sadie's absence during that time, so they gave vent to their jealousy in an unprovoked attack on Steve's about 11:30 that night.

Thursday night the Dogpatch Dig earned a reputation for itself among Varsity students, with a crowd of five hundred people all looking for each other at the Masonic. Herby "Marryin' Sam" Wilson got a sore throat. Turnips flew around like footballs, and caused at least one young Aggie a sore hip. A few "Lil' Abners" whom Sadie had neglected to ask looked woefully in at the lunatics. Buttercup wore himself ragged acting his usual clownish self. One of the small pupils of Morrie Jordan's entertained at intermission with a clever comic dance.

The smallest waist measured 24 inches (imagined), and the largest 39 inches (wow!).

#### VISITOR



Rev. Hugh MacMillan, National Secretary of the Student Christian Movement of Canada, has been a visitor on the Alberta campus during the past week. He leaves Saturday morning for Vancouver to spend a week at U.B.C. and at Victoria College in Victoria.

### Hope of World Lies in Christian Youth Says S.C.M.

Hugh MacMillan Addresses Group

Hugh MacMillan, National Secretary of the Students' Christian Movement, declared that the hope of the world in its present distress lies in the efforts of Christian Youth Movements, at a fireside held recently in the home of Dr. and Mrs. John Long.

He cited the developments and accomplishments of youth organizations in the Orient particularly during the crises that countries there are passing through at the present time. J. McKenzie, Chairman of the Edmonton Youth Council, also addressed the meeting, and extended an invitation to the S.C.M. to affiliate itself with the Council in order that it might extend its influence in a larger field along with other youth organizations.

#### STUDENTS' UNION ESTIMATED BUDGET, 1940-41

|                                | Actual Subsidy 1939-40 | Budgeted Subsidy 1940-41 |
|--------------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Expenditure:</b>            |                        |                          |
| Men's Athletic Association:    |                        |                          |
| General                        | \$ 637.63              | \$ 620.00                |
| Basketball (1/2)               | 22.35                  | 76.00                    |
| Basketball                     | 852.41                 | 504.50                   |
| Boxing                         | 284.00                 | 358.00                   |
| Fencing (2/3)                  | 88.76                  | 137.67                   |
| Hockey                         | 1,590.29               | 1,075.00                 |
| Rugby                          | 1,776.42               | 645.50                   |
| Outdoor Club (1/2)             | 38.20                  | 140.25                   |
| Soccer                         | 40.42                  | 40.00                    |
| Swimming                       | 117.31                 | 165.00                   |
| Tennis                         | 61.95                  | 16.00                    |
| Track                          | 498.16                 | 137.50                   |
| Equipment                      | 300.00                 | 300.00                   |
| Wrestling                      | 284.02                 | 253.00                   |
| Basketball, Interfac and "B"   |                        | 39.00                    |
|                                | \$6,591.92             | \$4,507.42               |
| Women's Athletic Association:  |                        |                          |
| General                        | \$ 251.00              | \$ 251.00                |
| Senior Basketball              | 233.59                 | 410.00                   |
| Swimming                       | 111.60                 | 175.00                   |
| Fencing (1/3)                  | 44.34                  | 108.33                   |
| House League Basketball        |                        | 71.50                    |
| Tennis                         | 61.95                  | 16.00                    |
| Badminton (1/2)                | 22.35                  | 76.00                    |
| Outdoor Club (1/2)             | 38.20                  | 140.25                   |
| Archery                        | 68.90                  | 136.25                   |
| Track                          | 240.10                 | 55.30                    |
|                                | \$1,081.03             | \$1,537.63               |
| Literary Association:          |                        |                          |
| General                        | \$ 318.87              | \$ 89.00                 |
| Debating                       | 267.50                 | 280.00                   |
| Dramatics                      | 355.86                 | 385.00                   |
| Philharmonic                   | 822.24                 | 660.00                   |
| Philharmonic, Calgary          |                        |                          |
| Political Science              | 22.00                  | 25.00                    |
| Band                           | 45.60                  | 82.00                    |
|                                | \$1,830.07             | \$1,521.00               |
| Students' Union General        | \$ 740.63              | \$ 845.00                |
| Students' Union Administration | 826.88                 | 860.00                   |
| Wauneita Society               | 44.53                  | 36.50                    |
| Campus "A" Administration      | 33.16                  | 26.00                    |
| Radio Club                     | 30.00                  | 30.00                    |
| Rink                           |                        | 1,500.00                 |
| News Department                | 65.58                  | 119.50                   |
| Nurses Club                    | 91.44                  | 100.00                   |
|                                | \$1,832.22             | \$3,417.00               |
| Sports Publicity               |                        | \$ 50.00                 |
| War Contact Fund               |                        | 50.00                    |
| Spitfire Fund                  |                        | 50.00                    |
|                                |                        | 150.00                   |
|                                |                        | \$11,233.05              |
| Estimated Revenue              |                        | \$11,784.50              |
| Estimated Expenditure          |                        | 11,233.05                |
| Surplus                        |                        | \$ 551.45                |

## Golden Bear - Huskies Game Opens Traditional Battle For Hardy Cup; All Sports Follow

Council Completes Negotiations for Resurrection of Inter-Varsity Competition

#### BASKETBALL, HOCKEY, ASSAULT AT ARMS

Budget Revised to Include Travelling Expenses Reduces Surplus

Most momentous decision reached by Council for a long time was announced Wednesday evening when, following telephone conversations with officials of the University of Saskatchewan, President Jack Neilson informed Council that inter-collegiate sports were to be resumed. Starting off with a home-and-home rugby series, billed to start this coming Saturday, it is planned to carry out a normal program of intervarsity competition. University authorities have signified their approval, and the only possible hitch may come in hockey, with both Alberta and Saskatchewan having to look for another rink, as they have turned over their own to the military authorities.

Saturday's game between the Golden Bears and the University of Saskatchewan Huskies is billed for the grid to start at 3 p.m. Financial arrangements for travelling expenses have been concluded, with each team paying the expenses for the visitors.

As a result of the resumption of intercollegiate sport, Council was forced to shelve the idea of a Varsity Bowling League, as the necessary funds have been appropriated for travelling expenses.

Chief highlight of a long and desultory meeting necessitated by the detailed discussion of the Students' Union budget for this year was the passing of a resolution of censure on Leslie Wedman, Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway, resulting from a recent editorial on the dismissal of the Chairman of the Board of Governors.

At this point members of the Council claimed their right of privilege of excluding members of the press, both of The Gateway and the overtown dailies. On their re-admission to the meeting, they were handed the following statement:

Since The Gateway is the official publication for the Students' Union, and since the Editor-in-Chief is appointed by and subject to the jurisdiction of the Students' Council, and since in a recent editorial concerning the Board of Governors and the ex-Chairman, the Editor-in-Chief published a statement of opinion not held by the Students' Union, be it resolved that in the future no irresponsible and unfounded statements of opinion be published in The Gateway. Be it further resolved that any failure to comply with the above resolution be summarily dealt with by the Students' Council.

No further information could be obtained on the subject, as Council members remained silent.

Heated discussion took place as the press returned and protested the action of the Council in banning them, as they felt that in order to correctly interpret Council resolutions they should know the complete background. This, they claimed, would not necessitate divulging confidential information, and they stated that they could be relied upon for discreet judgment.

To squelch any future protests of this type, Council placed on the minutes the following motion: "Only members of the Students' Council may take part in the discussions at the Student Council meeting unless they are questioned by the Council or asked to participate in the discussion."

Dealing with the proposed amendments to the Constitution as posted following the last meeting, amendments to Regulations Governing Social and Literary Functions were passed without exception, whereas the proposal that the two sports editors on The Gateway be voted an honorarium of twenty-five dollars each was defeated. As a result the Sophomore Dance will, in future, be held on the second Saturday in November. House dances will now be open to friends of students, who may come on invitation from the House Committee. Liquid refreshments, also, may now be served.

On motion by President Jack Neilson, Council appointed the Constitutional Enforcement Committee, consisting of Ralph Fisher, chairman, Fern McKeage and Peter Leacock.

Greater part of the meeting was devoted to a detailed discussion of the budget as prepared by Treasurer Ed Lewis, who halfway through his budget was forced to modify it to provide for intercollegiate sport. The proposed budget appears in other columns of this issue for the consideration of students, who will be called upon to ratify it at the mass Students' Union meeting called for Wednesday, Nov. 6.

## Need Radio Men As Recruits To R.C.A.F.; Powers

Some Volunteers May be Sent Overseas at Once for Special Training

#### MAY APPLY NOW

"Men with experience of modern radio are invited to volunteer for service with the R.C.A.F. in Canada or overseas," the Honorable C. G. Powers, Minister of National Defence for Air, has announced.

These volunteers are required for the maintenance of various types of radio equipment used by the R. C. A. F., the development of which is expanding with great rapidity. This work provides the best opportunity for service for men with an up-to-date knowledge of radio equipment. The knowledge of the Morse Code is not necessary. Volunteers should have a good practical knowledge of modern superheterodyne receivers and of servicing and fault-finding. They should preferably have some experience of short-wave receivers and should have mastered at least the elementary basic principles of radio transmission and reception. Men who have had knowledge in the servicing of the better types of radio receivers for some time are particularly suitable, as are radio amateurs who have operated their own radio transmitting sets.

A large number of these selected—possibly up to 1,000 or so—may be sent overseas almost at once, where they will receive special training in the work they have to do.

It is emphasized that this work is of great importance and interest.

A limited number of vacancies for officers in the same branch is also announced. Candidates should preferably have a degree in physics and must have a first-class knowledge of modern radio, both on the theoretical and the practical side. Radio amateurs with long experience are particularly eligible. In any event, it is desirable that candidates should have had experience of short wave transmitting and receiving.

Professional experience in radio is not essential, but candidates must have an absolutely sound theoretical knowledge.

Those desirous of serving should apply to R.C.A.F. Recruiting Centre, 1206 1st St. E., Calgary, Alberta, for a personal interview, trade test, and medical examination.

## Wauneita Society Hear Miss Gruchy

Of interest to women students this week is the visit of Miss Lydia Gruchy, of the United Church Training School, at Toronto.

Miss Gruchy has the distinction of being the first woman to be ordained in the United Church of Canada. She has had a wide experience in deaconess work and social service in the east.

The Wauneita Society invites girls of our campus who are interested to meet Miss Gruchy on Tuesday, Nov. 5, at 4 o'clock in the Upper Wauneita Room in the Arts Building. She will give a short address on vocational work, and answer any questions the girls wish to raise. Tea will be served.

#### NOTICE

Band will play for rugby game Saturday. Meet at 2 p.m. in Med Building. Wear blazers.

A. WEAVER,  
Manager.

# SASK. HUSKIES INVADE ALBERTA TODAY



## THE GATEWAY



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A MOST unfortunate and unnecessary incident has occurred on the campus to mar the success of the second Sadie Hawkins' Week. Tuesday night, the resident students of St. Joe's, Athabasca and Assiniboia halls attacked St. Stephen's College en masse. For more than an hour mob frenzy ruled, and older students recalled the not so distant Med-Engineer brawl. Theologians, forgetting the Thou Shalt Nots and the Love Thy Neighbor slogan, pitched in earnestly in defence of their place of residence. Fire hoses were turned on, rooms were hazed, and the air was let out of the tires on the police car, which had brought a load of officers to try and restore order.

Wednesday morning dawned. The besieged residence was left looking wet and dismal, the attackers had a feeling of satisfaction, and the University authorities were wrathful. Nor can we blame them. After the generous attitude which they adopted this year in regard to our having a Sadie Hawkins' Week, it seems more than unfair to them and to the rest of the students for one section of the student body to assume both the powers of legislation and administration about a matter which seems to be nothing more than personal jealousy and rivalry. This act of wanton vandalism cannot be justified. Apologies can be made for it, but it cannot be excused.

Rivalry will no doubt exist on this campus, but this could take the form of harmless escapades, instead of becoming an adolescent indulgence in open fighting. This year especially, with intercollegiate sport curtailed until now, the spirit which we have known to exist has been restrained, and finally, without any safety valve to relieve the excess pressure, has overflowed in what must prove to be a costly affair.

It could well mean that it will result in the quick extermination of Sadie Hawkins' Week in years to come, and this, after a committee of energetic, hard-working students have missed nearly all their lectures for more than a week, would be a sad day indeed in which to repay them for the time they have devoted.

There are two things which now confront us. We must forget that a raid on Steve's took place the other night, and secondly, we must take measures to see that a similar affair does not occur again. This last point is particularly important, for if we let things slide, the University authorities will take it upon themselves to remedy the situation. We must show them that their idea that we students are incapable of conducting ourselves properly is unfounded.

To wipe out the mess at St. Steve's is a simple enough task, but it is more difficult to remove the blot which now besmirches our student government.

AGAIN, after a period of depression, the University of Alberta has adopted the slogan, "Business as usual," and arrangements are now under way with the University of Saskatchewan for a complete revival of intercollegiate sport. The first step in the familiar set-up is the rugby game Saturday afternoon at the grid between the Golden Bears and the Huskies. This appears to be the answer to the fervent hopes of all those who have seen the Bears in BLUE SKIES! action this fall. Bob Fritz has whipped the team into shape, and now they have their big chance to get their teeth into that Hardy trophy.

First intimation that we would participate in intercollegiate sport came Wednesday night, when Jack Neilson rushed into The Gateway office, grinning from ear to ear, and announced that Saskatchewan would be here Saturday, with Alberta playing a return game in Saskatoon the following week. Hockey, basketball and assault at arms will also be held as usual.

It is a great tribute to Students' Council that they have presented such a clear case to the National Conference of Universities and to the authorities here, that we are able to resume our sports activities in spite of

## CASSEROLE



"You don't say you got rid of that nice lodger of yours!"

"Yes, I got suspicious of him. He said he was a Bachelor of Arts and I found out he had a wife and two children in Vancouver."

"My girl friend lost a starring role on Broadway because of her shoulder."

"You mean it was skinny?"

"No, it was cold to the producer."

Said the little cow to the mother cow—"Run around, maw. I want a milk shake."

A ring on the hand is worth two on the phone.

"Well, at last we're following the straight and narrow."

"Yes, but my brother thinks it's more fun to follow the curved broad."

"My boy friend is suffering from growing pains."

"Gee, what causes that?"

"His growing love for me."

He—Darling, do you realize that kisses shorten life in a man?

She—Sure, but life in a man doesn't shorten kisses.

Pearls may come from oysters, but on Broadway they generally come from an old crab.

Boy—I'm all steamed up over a girl.

Friend—Can I help you?

Boy—No, thanks. I'll leave town under my own steam.

"That actress's lines are terrible. Why do they applaud her?"

"For her outlines."

Blonde—I've just hitch-hiked here from California and my hand is certainly tired.

Friend—From signalling for rides?

Blonde—No, from slapping motorists who gave me lifts.

Gent—Doc, I want you to extract a couple of dozen teeth.

Dentist—But you only have a dozen?

Gent—Well, am I the only one in my family?

Fat Lady—There's a horrid man in the waiting room who scared me out of six months' growth.

Nurse—Fifty dollars, please. That's the reducing specialist.

"If I had your wife I'd make her a very happy woman."

"Oh, are you a millionaire with a yacht, two limousines, a country estate, and a dozen servants?"

A business woman was entertaining some business men at luncheon in a French restaurant the other day.

Not wishing to be obvious about paying the cheque, she whispered to her waiter, when the meal was almost over, "L'addition, s'il vous plait."

"Downstairs and to your left, lady," he said.

Sorry to make you open the paper, but now you can read the Front Page.

the heavy duties of military training and other extra-curricular activities.

It might be just as well if at this point we made it clear to those students who have been objecting to the necessity of paying for Campus A Cards, when there was no sign of intercollegiate sport, that such objections, besides being futile, are unспортсменlike.

Council will under no consideration reduce or refund the cost of the activities ticket, especially now with sports back on its feet.

## EDITORIAL SQUIBS

"The German Navy," says a Nazi announcer, "will go down in history." Most of it has.

"Men like the Fuehrer are born and not made," says the "Berliner Angriff." Another argument for birth control.

The Nazis announced recently that they had raided the Allied lines without losing one of their aircraft. They did not reveal, of course, which one it was.

A Berlin woman was fined for buying 12 lbs. of salt. As a regular listener to German propaganda, she felt she had to have it.

German parachute-troops are provided with collapsible bicycles. It is said that each machine is personally tested by Field-Marshal Goering to make sure it collapses.

—From Punch, London.

## Wide-Eyed in Gotham

By Reuven Frank

A Canadian University Press Feature

## Free School For Girls.

New York: Hunter College is really a very strange institution—only co-eds allowed. (This is one of those subtle ones, so if you don't get it right away, just pass along.) Like all other schools of the College of the City of New York, entrance to Hunter is purely on a scholarship basis. A lot of meaningless hot air has been blown forth about the standards, but it is not our place here to examine them critically. Suffice it to say that although you do not have to be too clever to get in, you cannot enter if you are utterly stupid.

Hunter built a building: the beautiful white stone structure, all of sixteen storeys in height, overlooks the planned abandon of the verdure of Central Park on Park Avenue, between East Sixty-seventh and East Sixty-eighth. It stands there as a testimony of the victory of the common man over the new aristocracy. For the residents of Park Avenue had protested the proposed structure of a free school on that snob-hallowed thoroughfare—to no avail. They banded together and offered to buy the land from the city at what they considered a ridiculously high price—still, to no avail. They lost, and the common folk won, and the new Hunter College was built on Park Avenue overlooking Central Park.

This is the story of Mr. J. (we shall call him J. and preserve his anonymity, even though his name begins with a P.). Mr. J. was an instructor of English at Hunter College. In his student days he had done research on Shelley, and had written a huge two-volume work about the poetry and stuff of old Percy Bysshe, purportedly one of the most incompetent works on the subject, although I wouldn't know. And so he taught the little girls of the free school all about Shelley, and about Keats and Byron too, and probably about Cummings and Beowulf as well.

But the flesh, even the flesh of English instructors, is notoriously weak, and Hunter College has a total registration of some thousands, all female. What followed would be just another of those sordid occurrences which mar even the best of academic institutions, were it not that Mr. J. was married. Mrs. J. was properly riled at goings-on, and for a mere pittance sold the details of her husband's waywardness to one of the morning tabloids. This institution of the "new journalism" printed the story over a double-page spread with a huge picture of the helpless Mr. J. in one corner, an equally huge picture of the totally innocent Mr. Shelley in another, the whole capped in huge black type, by the question, "Is he Ariel?"

The answer is obviously "No," but the powers that be at Hunter College politely informed Mr. J. that in view of circumstances that have arisen and so forth . . . For several years after the English department would hire only women, and even today applicants must answer the question, "Are you happily married?" Whether the happily married or the happily unmarried are preferable is not quite clear, but the unhappily married are definitely persona non grata.

And what of Mr. J.? Well, the members of the faculty at Hunter College are instructed to refuse him entrance into the class-rooms. He haunts the halls occasionally, or did in the old building, seedy, unkempt, rarely sober. It is impossible to chisel fifty cents from his former colleagues whether it's a bed he wants or just something to drink. A little human interest story I thought I would pass along.

The story of Elaine Barrie is a little less unsavory. Miss Barrie (the then Elaine Jacobs) was one of the little girls whose marks were high enough to get her a Hunter College baccalaureate at the city's expense. According to eye-witness reports, she was rather pretty, fairly capable and had a lot of nerve. The subsequent inside story (common property in this country for two years or more) authenticated by a girl who knows a girl who used to work in the Hunter library with none other than the lady in question, bears out this description.

Miss Barrie (for the sake of simplicity) used to work on the college newspaper. If I am not mistaken, she was some sort of minor editor. "The great profile" blew into New York from Hollywood, and she went to interview him. "The great profile" was apparently more interested in college journalism than most greats, or was it Miss Barrie's personal influence? Anyway, she found favor in his eyes, and he hinted as much. In little more time than it takes to tell, she had changed her name and introduced her mother.

The subsequent transcontinental chase shall go down in history beside Menelaus' pursuit of Paris, Napoleon's pursuit of the Austrians, and the fifth at Santa Anita. She was an overwhelming suitor and he a rather tired man, so they were married. (Why she changed her name is still a bit of a mystery, but people here say she liked Barrie more.)

Don't go yet: there is more to the story. Hunter girls indulge in an annual "sing" where each class uses a popular tune and its own words as the basis for a humorous skit, and the classes compete. Rather sophomoric, perhaps, but the type of diversion favored by young ladies in school for young ladies. And not long ago, the winning song was all about our little Elaine and "the great profile."

By the merest coincidence, it so happened that Elaine Barrie and spouse were appearing in the New Amsterdam theatre in a hardly immortal production known as "My Dear Children." Spouse was very good at ad libbing, which made the critics applaud his ability but doubt his sobriety: the missus wasn't much good at all. Against this setting, the little maids from school marched to the stage door of the New Amsterdam theatre, and just as the show closed for the night burst forth in song—and you know the song.

The after-theatre crowd liked it, and the rumor persists that there were fewer than usual to hear Dwight Fiske that night. But Miss Barrie came through the stage door and found the performance hardly to her taste.

"Anybody," she said that all might hear, "anybody can see they are only Hunter girls."

"Only" Hunter girls, Miss Barrie? And now it is time to go on with the little story which opened on such a happy note earlier in this column. You will remember we left the new Hunter College on Park

## Fluffy Stuff

By "DOC"

Well, it's nearly over, kids—how have you enjoyed it all? Of course, we mean Sadie Hawkins (at this point we're just a little tired of the word). How did you get along—a few permanent romances, we hope. The campus has been slightly slapp-happy (slightly?) for a week now, and we hope the "powers that be" aren't looking down their noses at us too much. Personally, we think there's been more spirit shown around here than they've seen for many a day. And it's that very same spirit that's going to win our war, too (diverted into different channels, of course). But how will we be able to behave ourselves at the next formal?

We wonder (it's our mean nature coming out again) whether Sadie will do us any good? Well, time will tell, and if our phone doesn't ring at least once every night and about six times every week-end from now on till Christmas—it should! Dunno why it should, but it still should.

Say, fellows, too bad you weren't invited to the Dogpatch Kickapoo Joy Juice Festival at Steve's on Tuesday. The handsomest men on the campus, with their manly charms well displayed, were serving the priceless beverage from a well, complete with a bucket and a windlass. An orchidaceous Sadie with a bow in her hair and clothed in a very seductive gown, played the fiddle all afternoon. To help matters along, the Dogpatch men had circulars sent out with a list of names, qualifications and special attractions. That's what we like, isn't it, girls?—things made simple and easy. Couldn't we send out return lists after Sadie has gone home again? Anyway, it was a good idea, Dogpatchers.

There was a little "extra-curricular army" going on the other night, as no doubt some of you have heard. Sergeant-Major Clarke—sorry, Sergeant-Major Ho Lem—had his squad out for a little extra drill up and down 89th. In spite of his scarily audible commands (he must have had a cold, poor fellow), his platoon carried out drill in fine military style. The uniforms were a trifle novel (pyjamas and dressing-gowns, topped off by hats and cigars, so we hear). Just the same, it certainly shows a fine spirit—when the men will take time off from their studying in the evenings to go out for a little extra practice.

Much as we hate to admit it, there has been some little skulduggery going on behind the telephone this week. How many men got two or three bids to the same party? Bet you didn't know that it was all pre-arranged and that some nasty-minded little wretch was just trying to see if you would break the date by offering something better. The female of the species and stuff . . .

Well, at least we don't go around digging for dates like some of these men, do we, kids? (We don't really mind, though, it makes it easier for us—we who are so shy of approaching the creatures.) But this is a sample of what we hear: "When do I get taken to Tuck? You took three men yesterday." "I've shaved three times today and changed my shirt twice, and no one has asked me yet." "I guess you don't know my phone number, do you?" "Everyone else is going out to the Dogpatch Dig, and no one has asked me—what's the matter with me, anyway?" (This directly to our face!) Well, at least we can pick up a few pointers for our "after-Sadie-Hawkins" technique. The Meds seem to have a little edge on this dating technique—we saw about eight of them corral one poor girl outside Tuck the other day—what could she do but go in and entertain them all? (Talk about coercion!)

We notice that the big chicken-heart-eating Engineer seems to be getting quite a rush this week. That's what unadulterated protein does for you, fellows.

Would someone please suggest a good antidote for the Sadie Hawkins hangover?

Avenue between East Sixty-seventh and East Sixty-eighth. The people had won a signal victory, and the Avenue parvenus were gritting their store teeth in high dudgeon, or wherever it is one grits one's store teeth. The spirit of democracy stroked her long white beard in contentment.

Well, a couple of weeks ago the new Hunter College was opened, dedicated and launched on its career. You may read about it in the newspapers. Dr. George N. Shuster, president of the college and one of the leading Catholic laymen in this country, made a long, fine speech about education and woman's role in a democratic country, and the threat to our liberties, and the duties of the women students therein assembled. It was a very fine speech: even the newspapers took time out to say so.

But Dr. Shuster said something that was not so fine. Now that the people who live by the sweat of their brows had defeated the other kind, wouldn't it be just jim-dandy for some conciliatory move. Therefore "in the interests of better relations with the residents of Park Avenue," the girls would desist from using the front entrance, and would come to school through the entrances on East Sixty-seventh and East Sixty-eighth. So the girls won, which is very funny. Or perhaps it isn't so funny, because several thousand girls, college students by any standard, have to use the side entrance to their own school so that people who live on Park Avenue be not offended.

Nice town.

RIGHT you are

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Your early reservations assure preferred location and will be appreciated.

## Theatre Directory

PRINCESS—Sat., Mon. and Tues., Nov. 2, 4, 5—Anna Neagle and Ray Milland in "Irene".

STRAND—Fri., Sat. and Mon., Nov. 1, 2, 4—Wallace Beery in "Wyoming".

EMPRESS—Sat., Mon. and Tues., Nov. 2, 4, 5—Wayne Morris in "Quarterback," and William Boyd in "Three Men From Texas".

RIALTO—Until Friday—"Hired Wife" with Rosalind Russel, Brian Aherne and Virginia Bruce. Coming Saturday: "Our Town" with William Holden and Martha Scott.

CAPITOL—Held over until Tuesday—Cecil B. DeMille's "North-West Mounted Police".

GARNEAU—Thurs., Fri. and Sat.—Jessie Mathews in "Climbing High," also "Scandal Sheet".

VARCONA—Fri. and Sat.—"My Favorite Wife" with Irene Dunne and Cary Grant. Coming Monday: "Vigil in the Night" and "Curtain Call".



Portrait of Miss Barry taken by  
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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Golden Bears Tackle Huskies At Grid Saturday

### NOTICE

Final general practise of women's basketball, Saturday, Nov. 2, from 1 to 2 p.m. All those interested in making the team, turn out Saturday, as it will be chosen after the practice.  
MONA ASSELSTINE.

The business notepaper of a London firm (run, incidentally, by a lady) bears in the corner the legend, "Our telegraphic address is: Chas-tity, London." Across the first of the two words is inscribed with a rubber stamp, "Cancelled for duration."—The Spectator, London.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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Sunday, November 3

DIVINE WORSHIP

11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

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### THE VARSCONA THEATRE

Showing Friday and Saturday

My Favorite Wife

with

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Vigil in the Night

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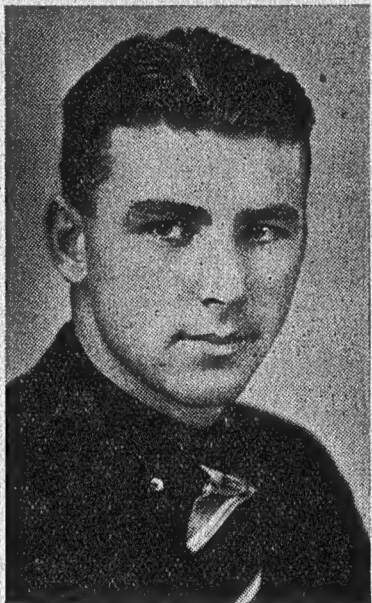
Carole Lombard

Also Showing:

CURTAIN CALL

Admission for University Students: 17c on presentation of Green and Gold Card.

### NEILSON



### HADDAD



President Jack Neilson of the Students' Union and Bill Haddad, President of Men's Athletics, are the men who are largely responsible for the success of negotiations for intercollegiate sport.

## BEAR BITS

By GEORGE MATHEWS

With the Sports Department again at full mast and the ladies—excuse us, Sadies, "Gone with the wind" (whew-w, and wasn't it hot?)—we offer this page with the hope that Li'l Abners still reign supreme in the athletic world. Since the Dogpatchettes have been ambling over masculine athletic fields for the past week, this column has had a few free moments for some timely observations.

Football practises in particular have improved during the last week. Whenever reporter Sadie wanders over to the grid the plays become tremendously interesting, as each player, from the quarterback to the water boy, bends his mighty talents to make a spectacular play—just at the moment her eyes are on him.

Overheard from two feminine sport scribes: Fruitful—What they mean when they say "Look at that elusive quarterback?"

Frightful—Oh, didn't you know. Hee, hee. They mean that hard-to-catch guy it costs a quarter to take back to Tuck with you.

After-thought—Oh, well, we hear that a change is better than a rest.

But back to business—big business.

Best news in years. Early Wednesday, Dr. Kerr gave University assent to a proposed football engagement between Alberta Golden Bears and Saskatchewan Huskies, the game to be played here Saturday afternoon. It is expected that intercollegiate schedules can now be drawn up for all major sports. For this outstanding success in diplomatic endeavor students must take off their hats to the sports executive, the Students' Council and particularly to the president of the Students' Union, Jack Neilson, whose untiring efforts in this direction were no small factor in obtaining a positive result. The next problem is to draw Manitoba and U.B.C. into the league.

Best bet of the week—Bears to maul Malamutes by more than one touch Saturday.

Taking the lead in a new form of athletic training on this campus, the Spiked Shoe Club and the Football Club begin a series of movies for the interest of all athletes. Regular meetings are held at which the pictures are shown, and lectures are given for the improvement of skill of the players. A discussion on the particular sport is held after the lecture, at which students give opinions and ask questions.

Every coach realizes the importance of between-season practise, and many are the instances in which an amateur football or tennis player turns up the following season with professional abilities—just because he or she studies their particular sport during the off-season.

This is the way that future Varsity teams are built up, a novel and exceedingly commendable idea. More power to these clubs.

### Pharmacy Club Bowling Results

On Saturday afternoon, Oct. 19, six teams played under the following captains: Eleanor Jones, Laura Nickerson, Margaret MacKechnie, Ruby Harte, Kit Quinlan, Muriel Naylor.

Highest individual single scores: Bill Ferguson 299, Lud Novolkowsky 287, C. Ritz 267.

Highest individual total scores: Bill Ferguson 651, Chess Brocklebank 634, C. Ritz 589.

Highest teams' scores: Kit Quinlan 2,495, Margaret MacKechnie 2,062, Eleanor Jones 2,022.

This was the only pre-schedule faculty bowling to date, and is an indication of the popularity of the "bowling by faculties" plan now being completed by the Students' Union. Thirty Pharmacists out of an available fifty turned out Saturday, and there will be more teams in the field for the next contest. Earl Lane, sports representative of the Pharm Club, is anticipating further interest by the Freshman Class, who were poorly represented at the Saturday turnout.

### St. Joe's House Loop Warms Up

Now halfway through the first part of their league, St. Joe's basketball teams are going stronger than ever. There is plenty of enthusiasm and a full turn-out to every game.

Two games were played this week involving all four teams. Monday night the league-leading Spitfires met the second place Colonels, and were handed a 42-10 drubbing. The Colonels thus gained a precious two points, which brings their team into a tie with the Spitfires for first place. Kelly was leading scorer for the winners, getting 22 of the 42 points; for the losers, Dugan led with 4 points.

Wednesday night the Hellers gained their first win in four starts by defeating the Demons 17-16. However, the Hellers are still in the cellar and will have to chalk up a few more wins to get in the running.

St. Joe's is seeking a return match with St. Steve's, feeling that they did not beat their rivals badly enough in the first game. So Steve's is not apt to be trodden on easily, so a second game should supply plenty of excitement.

St. Joe's House League team standings:

|           | P. | W. | L. | Pts. |
|-----------|----|----|----|------|
| Spitfires | 4  | 3  | 1  | 6    |
| Colonels  | 4  | 3  | 1  | 6    |
| Demons    | 4  | 2  | 2  | 4    |
| Hellers   | 4  | 1  | 3  | 2    |

### Trackmen Form Spiked Shoe Club

In order to stimulate interest in track, the Spiked Shoe Club has been formed under the guiding hand of Jim Pantan, the athletic director. The purpose of this club is primarily to get interest in track by means of discussions on events and by showing films. Some very good films are available, showing men training for track as well as events such as the Pacific Coast meets, which attract some of the best athletes from the United States and Canada.

The meetings are scheduled to take place once a month. The time of the next meeting will be announced shortly. Any students interested, whether they have had any previous experience in track or not, are urged to attend.

### Fritz



### BROADFOOT



Coaches Fritz and Broadfoot, who will send their starry gridders into action against the Huskies.

## First Game Home And Home Intercollegiate Series With Deadly Foes For Hardy Trophy

Gerry Potts and "Skipper" Hall Lead Invaders from Saskatoon

GAME BILLED FOR 3 P.M.

Yes, our dream has actually come true. There will be intercollegiate football in Alberta this year. Since the beginning of the term both the Golden Bears and the Huskies at separate times have been trying to arrange for a game with the other. Now both of them have come to terms, and arrangements have been made for a home-and-home series, with the Hardy cup, emblematic of the Western Intercollegiate rugby football championship, at stake. This game will be played at the Varsity grid Saturday, Nov. 2, at 3 p.m. A return engagement will be played at Saskatchewan, Nov. 9.

Coach Bob Fritz and his Golden Bears, who have run riot over all of their opposition in the city junior league this year, will have an opportunity to test their strength against a team who are reputed to have a fairly strong lineup.

Starring for the Huskies will be Gerry Potts and "Skipper" Hall, who is noted for his yard-gaining line smashes and his expert running back of kicks.

The Huskies obtained a 13-12 victory over the Regina Dales, champions of the Saskatchewan Junior League. This will be a good opportunity to surmise the strength of the Dales, the team the Edmonton Maple Leafs will probably oppose if the Provincial Junior playoffs ever take place.

Coach Fritz and the Golden Bears are all ready for the forthcoming game. Bob Freeze is completely recovered from his recent injury and will be in his place when the opening whistle blows. The old standbys such as Millar, McCallum, Johnson, etc., will be in uniform, ready to oppose anything the Huskies might have to offer.

The starting lineup of the University of Saskatchewan Huskies is as follows:

- 1—Jack Quinlan, half.
- 2—Jerry Smithwick, end.
- 3—Neil McLeod, half.
- 4—Norm Caswell, quarter.
- 5—Clair Traynor, centre.
- 6—Jim McConnell, half.
- 7—Art Wemhardt, line.
- 8—Joe Kosid, end.
- 9—W. Goldies, half.
- 10—Wynn Rayner, half.
- 11—Glen Kemp, line.
- 12—Willard Nagle, end.
- 13—Walter Van Haerlem, line.
- 14—Verne Berry, line.
- 15—Jim Buller, line.
- 16—Jim Miley, half.
- 17—Herb Pinder, end.
- 18—Al Epp, line.
- 19—Skipper Hall, half.
- 20—Jack Cole, line.
- 21—Bob Lamb, line.
- 22—Hugh Young, half.
- 23—Jim Ironsides, half.
- 24—Jim Ironsides, half.

Coach, Kent Phillips; trainers, Father Lebel and Hugh Carson.

Players for Golden Bears are given elsewhere on this page.

## Varsity Knows . . . There's No Sale Like a Johnstone Walker Anniversary Sale!

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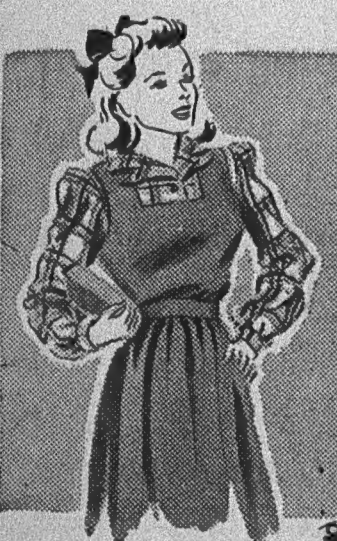
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soever.

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and the long-sleeved tailored  
blouse will bedazzle and beguile  
you with its odd check pattern.  
The blouse is a fine silk jersey  
and is toned to the darker skirt  
colour which may be either a rich  
wine, green, blue, or a lovely deep  
rose. This two-piece confection  
is marked \$7.95, and would be a  
howling buy at twice the price.

Since last week's little Howdy-  
do to you, some more fascinating  
sports jackets have come in, and  
I ask you to come and see them.  
You'll get a honey, I promise you.  
\$4.95 and \$8.95 is asked for them.

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absentee problems, come in and  
discuss them with us. We have a  
12-pay plan to take care of such  
others.

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## Varsity Lineup Has Speed And Ability to Play

Four Freshmen Make Senior  
Team

### LEGGETT STILL OUT

It's those Varsity Golden Bears  
who hold the spotlight on the cam-  
pus at present.

Having swept aside all city oppo-  
sition to date, including a team made  
up of six senior conference players  
and a few juniors, they are now set  
for the big test. The game to be  
played here Saturday should make  
every player a football hero.

As the Hardy trophy, now in pos-  
session of Saskatchewan, is up for  
competition in the home-and-home  
series, Saturday's game will be the  
most important of its kind on this  
campus, so everyone should have  
first-hand dope on all the glorious  
grid-grunters. Following is the  
lineup and histories of members of  
Alberta's Golden Bears:

**Lloyd Grisdale**, the track man who  
has been converted to a hard-hit-  
ting halfback. The change certainly  
hasn't harmed him, as he proves out  
on the field. His extra speed is  
used to good advantage as he show-  
ed in the Thanksgiving Day game  
by running 45 yards to complete a  
touchdown pass.

**Bruce MacKay**, a true product of  
Edmonton. Bruce attended Scona  
High and was represented on that  
victorious Scona team of a year back  
which held the provincial title. His  
name, of course, is also prominent  
in the city in junior hockey. Mac-  
Kay hits the line hard, and more  
than once has come through for a  
touchdown.

**Lucien Lambert**, originally from  
the fair town of St. Albert, where  
he must have picked up his football  
ability. Here is one of the men they  
mean when they speak of that road-  
rolling Varsity team. He plays  
centre, and as may be gathered is  
doing a superb job.

**Harry Leggett**, a senior from La-  
combe. A sprinter who has had bad  
luck this year, when he fractured  
his jaw. He looked promising to the  
Bears although his stay was short.

**Bud Foley**, another product of this  
city. Bud has made a name for  
himself on both the hockey rink and  
the ball diamond, and now is doing  
that same thing on the grid. Foley  
plays halfback, and can well take  
care of his duties on the field.

**Gordon McCannell**, from Edmon-  
ton and Strathcona High, where he  
played football before coming to  
Varsity. He is a seasoned player,  
having played on the provincial  
championship team. McCannell has  
a reserve of weight and power. He  
is playing tackle, and is using both  
these advantages for the best effi-  
ciency.

**Bob Freeze**, a man from Calgary  
who shows you can learn to be other  
things beside a cowboy down there.  
He is a member of the Calgary  
Bronks, and is certainly showing  
class here. When Varsity is making  
a drive, it is more than likely that  
Bob Freeze is in on the play. He is  
without doubt a first on the Varsity  
team.

**Warwick Blench**, another man  
from Strathcona who is making for  
the achievements of the freshman  
class. This is about his first year  
as a member of a league football  
team, and he is showing up well.

**Norm McCallum**, originally from  
Mundare, Alberta. A standout  
master-mind on the team. His ex-  
cellent playing was particularly evi-  
dent when Varsity defeated Maple  
Leafs, the previous league-leaders,  
by 27-0.

**Elliot D'Appoloni**, from Coleman,  
where he received his primary edu-  
cation. What DiMaggio means to  
baseball, he is determined to make  
the name D'Appoloni means to col-  
lege football. He is a welcome  
addition to this group of unbeatable  
players.

**Perren Baker**, a freshman, who is  
starting with a bang to carve for  
himself a place in football. He has a  
natural aptitude for the game, and  
fits in the line, playing a fine run-  
ning and passing game. He made  
his most marked showing in the first  
Varsity-Maple Leaf game.

**Ulrich**, a man who is not new to  
the Green and Gold colors, but who  
is playing a snappier game than he  
has in past years. His position at  
end is working smoothly. He fig-  
ured prominently in the game against  
Spitfires.

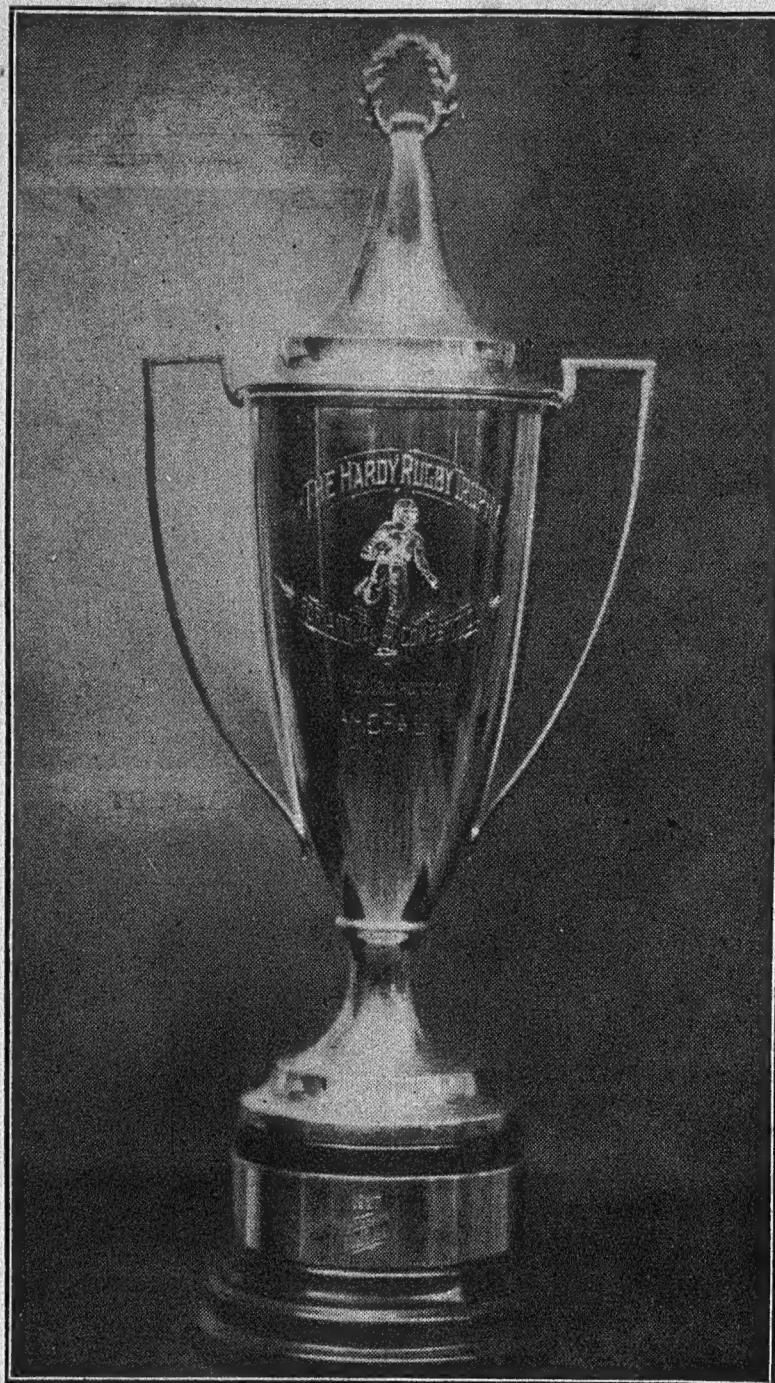
**Don Johnston**, from Edmonton. He  
has made himself an outstanding  
player, being in on the major plays  
throughout the two last games. In  
the Varsity-Maple Leaf game, he  
was the first to open the score book  
with a line plunge.

**Bob Inkpen**, an Edmonton product,  
who besides playing football, has a  
high name as a badminton player.  
Probably his quickness and smart-  
ness in that game are transferred to  
the grid—at any rate, they are there  
and are helping greatly in the breaks.

**Jack Simpson**, a halfback of no  
mean ability. His combination play-  
ing could hardly be beaten, as he  
demonstrated to the critical on-  
lookers when Maple Leafs were  
swamped so decisively.

**George Stuart** also shone bril-  
liantly in the same game with Simp-  
son, in the second quarter particu-  
larly. It was he who started the  
drive for a count by immediately

HARDY TROPHY



Pictured above is the reason for many a thrilling football competition  
and many a broken bone. The trophy is a Saskatchewan donation, the  
winning team of the west taking the honorary award. Alberta hasn't  
won it in eight years, but with the obvious strength of this year's team it  
is expected that we can beat the Huskies, and go on to wrest the trophy  
from U.B.C., present holders of the award.

## Military Training Cramps Interfac.

Unfavorable weather and the  
change in the arrangements of the  
Auxiliary Battalion put a temporary  
halt to the activities of the interfac  
football league this week. No games  
have been played since the Ag-En-  
gineer and the Med-Engineer battles.  
Both these games were written up  
in the sport (?) section of that  
never-to-be forgotten issue of The  
Gateway, the Sadie Hawkins Special.  
During the week the Med-Pharm-  
Dents announced that their team  
would be withdrawn from the set-  
up, leaving three teams to complete  
the season. The league standing is  
not altered by this move. At pres-  
ent the Engineers are showing what  
they're made of by heading the  
pack as they strive to take the  
honors for the season.

Throughout next week, a special  
effort will be made to complete the  
schedule. Games that were post-  
poned this week will be played  
whenever time is available, and for  
this reason no time-table can be  
given. The first of these games will  
come off at the grid on Friday after-  
noon, when the Arts-Com-Law  
squad try to batten down the not-  
so-corny Aggies.

gaining 12 yards which ended up in  
the touchdown.

**Jack Miller**, raised in Edmonton,  
quarterback of the team, who also  
has executive duties, being the pre-  
sident of rugby. He has had con-  
siderable knowledge of the team for  
the past four years, and this year  
has helped Coach Fritz greatly in  
lining up the team. His own ability  
is not to be doubted. He is a cog  
of strength towards victory for this  
team.

**Joe Ryski**, from this city. A valu-  
able player of former Golden Bears  
teams, and just as valuable a one  
this year. His worth was visible  
during the hard pressed times when  
the second strongest team in the  
loop was defeated, the Spitfires.

**Jack Flavin**, husky guard, is an-  
other city product who has profited  
by the coaching of Edmonton gen-  
erals. Without him the line would  
have a considerably weakened spot.  
This is his third year with Varsity's  
teams.

**McDonald, Willox, Lewis, Dalsin**  
and Smith all figured in no small  
way in the win over the Maple Leafs.  
They drove home the feeling that  
they knew what to do with the pig-  
skin and when to do it.

Behind this well balanced team is  
the steady hand of Coach Bob Fritz.  
Fritz was the first man to bring the  
Canadian Football Championship to  
Western Canada when the Winnipeg  
Blue Bombers won. From there he  
came to the Edmonton Eskimo team.  
At their disbanding his services were  
acquired by the University as coach  
of the Bears. It is certain that the  
bulk of the credit is due him for  
putting U. of A. on the football map.

## Hoopsters Meet Military Centre

Taking the first trip this year of  
any of the athletic teams on the  
campus, the Varsity Senior basket-  
ball team leave at 2 o'clock for an  
exhibition game against a squad  
picked from the men in arm training  
at Red Deer. Coach Pantou will  
have eleven players with him to test  
their strength against a team whose  
strength is not known. Army re-  
quested this game, and had no  
trouble convincing Varsity officials  
that it was a good idea.

Mentaking the trip are not defi-  
nitely on the team for the season,  
but they do represent a good por-  
tion of the players turning out to  
practise regularly. When the regu-  
lar team is picked some time during  
the next two weeks, a city league for  
the squad to play in will be pro-  
vided. It is expected that a city  
senior league will be organized, and  
this league should give the Bears a  
good chance for improvement, so  
that they will be in top form when  
they meet the Saskatchewan Huskies  
in intercollegiate competition.

## Bowling League Plans Shelved

Attempt to form a bowling league  
to replace the loss of intercollegiate  
sport is now unnecessary, as inter-  
collegiate athletics are back with us  
again. Money meant for the bowling  
league, which was obtained from  
Campus A Cards, is now to be used  
for intervarsity athletics, so it would  
appear that the pin-pitchers will  
lose their big schedule. However,  
some faculties are continuing in  
their own leagues, and it has been  
suggested that the leaders of each  
faculty take over the responsibility  
of organizing their faculty for those  
interested in bowling. Later on, if  
sufficient interest is shown in the  
sport, an interfaculty league may be  
formed. Aggie Club and Pharmacy  
Club are still carrying on their  
teams, and report growing leagues.

### BARBER JOINS ARMY

Well known to male students and  
a popular figure in student circles,  
**Jack Crawford**, who recently cele-  
brated his twentieth anniversary as  
proprietor of the Varsity Barber  
Shop in the basement of the Arts  
Building, left this week to answer a  
call to the colors. He has joined the  
Royal Army Service Corps, C.A.S.F.,  
in Calgary.

Before leaving Jack, as he is  
known to everyone, announced that  
the shop will be open for business as  
usual, and that the same efficient  
and courteous service will be offered  
to all his old customers.

## Result Lengthy Negotiations To Let Western Universities Carry Out Normal Program

Manitoba and British Columbia Yet to Agree

### ALBERTA PROTESTS

Climaxing a month's endeavor on the part of Varsity sporting  
authorities, word received Thursday from Saskatchewan that  
they would compete in intercollegiate competition this year, put  
the cap on the bottle of success, and insured a thrilling athletic  
semester. This gigantic achievement was not won just for the  
asking, but involved the combined effort and enthusiasm of a  
large group of Varsity athletes.

When students began classes on October 1 this year, they  
began on the losing side of a tepid sports program. The National  
Universities Council had decided,  
during the summer months, when  
the student body were in no po-  
sition to object, that intercollegiate  
sport would be discontinued due to  
war conditions in Canada. President  
Kerr gave his word that he would  
abide by this ruling. This situation  
was accepted by all Canadian Uni-  
versity student groups except those  
of Alberta.

President Kerr was approached on  
the subject, but he could not give  
the good word because of his former  
commitment. Council then had a  
hot discussion, at which a letter was  
drawn up outlining reasons for west-  
ern intercollegiate sport, and this was  
forwarded to the president of the  
Universities Council. University of  
Saskatchewan were asked not to dis-  
band their football team, but other-  
wise not much help was forthcoming  
from this source.

Time marched on, but sport  
marched backward, as illustrated by  
the disastrous track meet and lack  
of support for off-the-campus foot-  
ball games. Suddenly, out of the  
blue, came the statement from the  
east that in view of the fact that  
Western University sports programs  
are not as intensive as those of the  
east, it would be possible to have  
Western intercollegiate sport.

As this released President Kerr  
from his previous promise, he gave  
his assent Wednesday to a football  
engagement to be played against  
Saskatchewan Huskies here on Sat-  
urday. Things looked mighty rosy.

President Jack Neilson immedi-  
ately got in touch with Saskatchewan

sporting authorities to make the  
final arrangements, but to his disgust  
found them cagey and non-commi-  
tal. After lengthy telephone and  
telegraph discussions, the prairie  
University finally agreed to play, but  
only on condition that Alberta would  
participate in intercollegiate basket-  
ball competition and the assault-  
at-arms. Alberta University assent was  
given to this, and the game on the  
grid at 3 p.m. Saturday was clinched.

Battle for the freedom of inter-  
collegiate sport in Western Canada is  
not completely won yet, though.  
Manitoba and British Columbia are  
still to be drawn into the athletic  
net, and although their stand was  
not known at press time, it is ex-  
pected, and hoped, that they will  
welcome the return of inter-univer-  
sity competition as we in the sunny  
province have.

Throughout the campus athletic  
clubs are overjoyed at these good  
tidings, the basketball team begin-  
ning their series of intensive prac-  
tices immediately and the hockey en-  
thusiasts renewing their clamor for a  
rink to practice on and a league to  
play in.

Recent report that the Students'  
Union is appallingly low in funds  
may restrict the number of trips of  
athletic teams. In order to give our  
teams as good an opportunity for  
travel as other university squads, we  
must support our athletic activities,  
and a good time to start is the open-  
ing of the Western Intercollegiate  
Football Conference here Saturday

the next one scheduled for Nov. 6.  
After the business was concluded,  
a sing-song and spelling bee in  
Spanish brought the evening to a  
pleasant end.

## NOTICE ARCHERY CLUB

Meetings and tournaments of the  
Archery Club are held every Wed-  
nesday in St. Joe's gymnasium at 8  
p.m. This sport attracted a great  
deal of interest last year, and its  
membership is continually rising this  
year.

All enthusiasts, whether they have  
ever tried their skill before or not,  
are invited to attend practices.

afternoon. Huskies have to be paid  
their expenses from the gate, and  
we, in turn, must realize a profit so  
that our team can travel to Saska-  
toon next week.

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## WHY DID THE PEACE FAIL?

By Leslie E. Drayton

This is the first of a series of articles that I plan to write on problems concerned with the organization and maintenance of peace. In these articles I will deal with some of the more important aspects of these problems not so much with a view to presenting a solution, as to provoking thought upon them.

Possibly the best angle from which to approach these problems is investigation of why the peace of 1919 failed. There is no doubt that there was an enthusiasm for peace, for lasting and stable peace in 1918 such as the world had never seen before. There is no doubt that the anti-war sentiment was at a high pitch, that people were fed up with war and thoroughly disillusioned about its glories. There was a keen determination that there should never be any more war.

Yet since then we have had at least six minor wars, and today we are in the throes of a much more serious conflagration than that of 1914-18. Why have the efforts of mankind to establish a stable peace failed so miserably? Is it that men have forgotten in twenty-one years the horrors of war sufficiently to think that another world war would be good sport? It is certainly not that.

The people of the British Empire are in this war with all their heart and soul. Yet it is doubtful that 1% of them have desired war for war's sake. The people of Germany appear to be in it with equal determination. Yet as late as September, 1938, there was ample evidence of intense dread of war throughout Germany. Belgium and the other little nations that have been drawn into it tried desperately to remain on the side-lines right up to the point of their invasion. Thus it is not a desire to fight that has brought this about.

What, then, has brought about the cataclysm? The answer is, certain forces in our world economy and policy. The principal of these forces would appear to be the international anarchy and economic competition. Many believe that the failure of the peace-maker of 1919, and since, to really grapple with these forces is the basic cause of the failure of their efforts to build a stable peace.

Let us get a clear idea of what we mean when we speak of international anarchy as a factor or force that has helped to bring about this war, to render it inevitable in spite of the determination that there should be no more war. Webster defines anarchy as "non-existence of incapability of government rule; a lawless state of society." When the government of a community breaks down and becomes incapable of enforcing law and order within that community, we say that that community is in an anarchic state. Now, there is no community or nation in the world today that is altogether in an anarchic state, no country without some semblance of government. But if we come to consider the world as a whole, as a single community, and the nations as individuals making up that community, we find that we have an anarchic community. There isn't even a semblance of government in that community. There is no authority that even tries to enforce law and order, let alone capable of doing so.

The League of Nations was the first attempt to set up such an authority. But the great nations were not prepared to accept it as an authority. So they inserted the clause in its Covenant, calling for an unanimous vote on all important decisions. They virtually said, "This League shall be incapable of coming to any decision displeasing to us." But even this first semblance of a world government is today virtually out of existence.

## S.C.M. Studying Various Groups

The S.C.M. this year is offering a series of discussion groups in which any student may register for an hour a week of discussion and study on subjects of interest and concern to them which may not be covered directly by college courses. While the groups are designed for and run by the students themselves, an excellent group of leaders has been secured to assist in study and discussion. The following are the groups offered:

1. **Psychology of Life**  
Leader, Mrs. H. E. Smith. A study of psychology as it is applied in everyday life; in training for the professions, the home, the school and the life of the wider community. Meets Tuesday, 8:30 p.m.
2. **Racial Problems in Canada**  
Leader, Prof. Andrew Stewart. A study of national unity in Canada, of racial differences from a biological standpoint, of racial prejudice. Meets Tuesday, 1:15 p.m.
3. **Rural Community Leadership**  
Leaders, Don Cameron and Dr. A. D. Miller. A study of the responsibility and function of the doctor, lawyer, nurse, agriculturalist, minister, teachers, in a rural community.
4. **The New Testament in Life Today**  
Leader, Gerry Hutchinson. A study of the general setting of the New Testament in an attempt to ascertain the relevance, particularly of the Gospel of Mark, to this day.
5. **Social Planning for Canada**  
Leader, Bob Henderson. A study of social problems with reference to the prairie provinces, especially in the war situation.
6. **College Life**  
Leader, George Tuttle. The purpose of a college education, study methods, budgeting time and energy, financing a college education, relation of men and women in the University, vocational guidance, etc.

## Student Presents Some Vignettes of London Life!

July, 1939, less than two months before the outbreak of war, and Europe was suffering from a terrific hangover as the result of the Munich affair. Preparations for war went on, but many of the people still thought Hitler was running a bluff.

London was tinged with an atmosphere of war. The greatest port system in the world handled the usual masses of deep sea shipping. The new Mauritania, largest ship to enter the docks, had nosed in for the first time. Day in and day out, into this labyrinth of locks and berths, came the thousands of stevedores, lightermen, bosses, etc., chattering incessantly in their marvellous Cockney. Within the sound of Bow Bells, English "as she is spoke" goes by the board.

People were still taking advantage of the cheap week-end trips to the continent and British cyclists were scattered over most of the neighboring states.

The "Three Little Fishes" had just reached its peak over here, and some people wondered "Why?" Tyrone Power was mobbed by a small army of females as he was leaving Broadcasting House and elsewhere; Gene Autry was standing there in the aisles with the "boots 'n' hddle" stuff.

Hyde Park was serving as the usual rendezvous, and thousands of Londoners found relaxation along its lovely paths. St. James Park was a bit dug up, having large air raid shelters in one corner. The brilliant uniforms of the Life Guards could be seen, while just across the way, at Buckingham Palace, the palace guards stepped smartly along, to and from box to box. The Royal Family was at Balmoral, but due to return soon.

Downing Street was very quiet. Even the cat was missing. The Bobbie didn't have much to do, and very nicely refrained from protesting when enthusiastic visitors darted up and touched the plate on No. 10. The House of Lords had its face partially covered with scaffolding whilst undergoing repairs, but it still looked imposing. Tucked in alongside, Westminster Abbey took one's thoughts completely away from the war news.

Newspaper headlines called attention to the Polish situation. The ill-fated submarine Thetis ranged among the top ten for news. The I.R.A.'s were at it again. They had planted a bomb near St. Paul's. It went off. A number of people were injured and public indignation rose. It wasn't safe to even smell of I.R.A. An Irish shipmate, imbibing freely after an enforced abstinence due to the homeward passage, did very recklessly proclaim himself as a member of the I.R.A. Being in a public place, he was promptly collared by an efficient Bobbie, whereat Paddy explained, in thickened tones, that he was referring to the Irish running association. After a bit of advice on being careful with his speech, Paddy was released.

The balloon barrage was up—not as many units as now of course—and they looked very handsome and reassuring. Squadrons of the R.A.F. and the French Air Force flew over one afternoon preparatory to making a mock attack on Paris, and the manner in which they streaked across the sky increased our confidence. Later, the attack was directed against London during the night time. London had its first real black-out. It was really black. Just after midnight more than a score of searchlights were sweeping the sky, picking up the balloons in their paths. The balloons were up as high as five thousand feet. By 2 a.m. about three bombers had reached London, and the drone of motors could be heard all around the city. It was time to turn in.

By the middle of September activity had been stepped up. The war was on.

In Liverpool the I.R.A. began leaving time bombs in delivery cars as a change from letter boxes. There were three set off in as many days. An Irishman, buying an innocent toy balloon for the young 'un was attacked by a small mob. Apparently, rubber is what bombs need.

Blackouts were in earnest now. Road accidents increased and pedestrians tried wearing newspapers over their coats to make themselves seen by the motorists. The only fast-

moving vehicles now at night were the dispatch riders. Showing only a small slit of light, they appeared as a slant-eyed hawk swooping down between black canyons. The streets were practically deserted and deathly quiet. People at a distance could be heard coughing or breathing, but couldn't be seen, so that the effect was very weird. The A.R.P. went their rounds warning householders of escaping light and then, after this period of warning, placing a charge against them in the court.

In the pubs the songs of the hour were "South of the Border" and "The Handsome Territorial." In the dance halls the lads, not called up yet, were banging the lassies around in "Boompss Daisy" or slithering along in the "Palais Glide."

In Liverpool Bay the Thetis had been raised and was being carefully eased ashore, but this no longer ranked as top news.

Trucks drove in a steady stream to the nearby summer resorts, bringing back tons upon tons of sand. Rows of sandbags sprang up before banks, offices and hospitals. The lawns of hospitals were torn up to make way for air raid shelters. Any night now would see the lines of busses—converted into ambulances—drive quietly up to the hospitals and move away again with a load of patients to be evacuated into the country.

Gas masks were the style, and it was getting so that you either carried your mask with you to work or went home for it. The popularity of the Anderson shelters increased. Those which had been nonchalantly placed on the surface were dismantled and sunk to a depth of three or four feet. A.R.P. and A.F.S. were on twenty-four hour duty now, and "our Army" was kicking himself for not getting into it before at £3 per week. How they are earning it now!

One afternoon two bombers from the nearby airfield flew over Liverpool. Failing to receive any flares or signals from them, the enthusiastic young anti-aircraft crew let go with their guns. There was considerable cracking and banging over the dock areas, but whether or not one of the planes was brought down, who knows? Censorship had tightened in the last few days.

A flash or two of lightning ignited two of the balloons in the barrage, and Liverpool was treated to an idea of what balloons would look like after stopping an enemy plane. At the shipping office hundreds of seamen waited for news which would tell them that shipping had been organized for war-time traffic. In the naval stations, officers and men scurried in and out as the navy prepared for its initial thrusts.

Down at the docks the ships themselves were getting ready to face the facts. Everything from the lowliest tramp to the proudest liner was being given its war-paint and having an anti-submarine gun mounted on the poop.

Waspish looking submarine chasers moved in and out of the river, and destroyers stood by to escort some merchantman on her way. Yes, there were signs of great activity and of precautionary measures, but there was a great deal of feeling that it wouldn't be necessary. Looking over Liverpool docks from high in the Royal Liver Building, seeing the ships of war and peace moving under a common stimulus, and watching the cables hold the swaying balloons high overhead, a Canadian official wondered if the Germans would ever get their planes over here. We both agreed that it was very improbable, which, in the light of what has happened during the last year, makes us something.

## Musical Club Hear Nichols

First meeting of the University Musical Club was held Sunday evening in the CKUA studios. Mr. Morris Shumliacher, president, was in the chair.

Prof. Nichols, one of the club's founders, led the discussion on the 19th century school of Romantic music. The aim of romantic music is to present the product of imagination, he said. Such music is subjectively beautiful. The production of romantic art is impatient of rules and models. Such individuality is also exalted. It is characterized by obscurity, irregularity, principality and passion.

There is a striking difference, Prof. Nichols pointed out, in the character of compositions of Beethoven and of those who succeeded him. In some ways we are still in the Romantic Period.

Exemplifying Prof. Nichols' discussion of Romantic composition, Miss Jean Fowler sang Mendelssohn's "On Wings of Song," followed by Brahms' "Sappho's Odes," and the light and airy "Whither?" by Schubert. A highly technical and powerful piece of the composer Liszt, "Spolazio," was played by Miss Dorothy Barber, well-known pianist.

In contrast with her first piece, Miss Barber played Chopin's "Etudes in G flat and E major." Mr. Roger Flumerfelt concluded the program with "The Two Grenadiers" by Schumann and "Thine is My Heart" by Schubert.

The executive this year is composed of students and one faculty advisor. Mr. Morris Shumliacher is president, Prof. Nichols vice-president, Mr. R. Williams secretary-treasurer, and Miss Jean Eagleton and Mr. Roger Flumerfelt student representatives.

## DUFF DOES DUTIES DURING SUMMER

The occupations in which University students are accustomed to engage during the summer vacation are many and varied. Not the least interesting is the experience of Olive Duff, third year Arts and Science student here. Miss Duff did laboratory technician work in the Cutter Commercial Laboratories in Berkeley, California, an establishment which includes in its production supplies of a biochemical and bacteriological nature.

Miss Duff is ambitious to follow laboratory technician work as a profession, and is doing work of that nature in bacteriology here under the direction of Dr. J. J. Ower. But she stressed that she is little interested in standard hospital tests as such, preferring rather veterinary or animal bacteriology.

This is the sort of work she was engaged in at Berkeley: routine blood tests; control tests on various products of the laboratory; production of toxins and anti-toxins; intravenous injections, both human and animal; and similar preparations.

Miss Duff explained: "I was associated, too, in research on a Soya bean concentration for human injection, to supply nutrition for people who are unable to eat in the ordinary manner."

In illustration of the practical application of the work done at the laboratory, Miss Duff cited the preparation of a "chick" vaccine for use in combating encephalomyelitis, a "sleeping sickness" disease which has recently been attacking horses in the West.

Queried concerning the opinion of her co-workers on the European war, Miss Duff felt that "the opinion I encountered seemed to favor American participation in the war at Britain's side, and wholeheartedly advocated collaboration of Canada and the United States in their mutual problems—almost advocacy of a complete union, in fact."

Miss Duff is this year's director of the Senior Play, "Still Stands the House," by Gwen Pharis. Last year the science student acted in the Senior Play and was assistant director of the Spring Play, "Three Corners Moon."

## Worried Parent Writes To Son Washburton

Dear Washburton, Son:

Mom and I were purty pleased to get your letter the other day, and to hear about your doings. We were glad to hear you had decided when you were going to graduate too, because so many young bucks go up to them sights of learnin' and don't seem to decide for a long time. They sort of hang on as if they were kind of uncertain when they wanted to leave, and then there is the kind, they say, that gits homesick at Christmas time too. We're mighty pleased your stayin on.

These here universalities are a real good use to a man. Acts on his brain sort of like putting that fertilizer on the back acres in '37. Do you mind how it improved? We were happy that you were still remembering your girl friend Sally. She may not wear core-sages or any other new-fangled underclothes, but remember she can knit and cook good and milk a cow without having to look for the taps. That's what counts, son, and don't forget it just because you see all those fancy ideas walking round in your range land now.

Mom says to remember to put on your long underwear before it gits cold, and not to send it to those laundrys with your collars or it will likely get starched and will be hard to git into. Anyway it is only one or two washings from Christmas now.

Erza says to tell you he doesn't think that idea of the girls ropin' the boys for that shindig ought to be anything new to you, because Sally has had you thrashed and tied for six years now, most likely cause you were going to be the only Varsity man here and could work out the discounts at Zeb's store down on the corner and write a letter proper and so on.

Mom and me were hopin while you was learnin all those new businesses you wouldn't forget there was better ways of travel and work than them gas perambulated things. I drove Cousin Ed's newest one (the one he got in '26) three days since. I can't never get into it without curlin my legs around the seat and holdin it down. I was takin it round Smithson's Corner, too, and lookin at some of our steers at the same time and I guess you can't use your knees to it and expect it to go round the corner like my big mare. Anyway, it took two good fences down afore I could crawl forward and pull enough wires out to stop the blame thing.

Well, I got to go out and finish muckin out the hogs, so see and do all Mom and me told you. From your Pa.

Midtown Vignette: It happened at Lexington Avenue and 42nd Street Friday night. One of those birds was popping off about everything. "Down with Roosevelt!" he shouted, and nobody bothered to turn around. "Down with Wall Street!" he persisted, and passerby kept going without giving him a tumble. "Down with America!" he belowed, and nobody touched him. Finally, he said, "The Brooklyn Dodgers stink!" and somebody slugged him. —Walter Winchell.

## SLIDE-RULE SLANTS

By Marrying Sam (Phone 31975)

Hello, yo'all! Ef any of yo' Sadies wants t' marry them Li'l Abners yo' done caught an' been a-courting this hyar week, jest look up ol' Marrying Sam. He'll do the job proper for a slight consid'ration—(say a couple o' them preserved turnips, or a nip or two o' that thar Kickapoo Joy Juice)—Hi!

Come on, gals! This might be yore last chance until 1944. Get 'em while they's still behind the ol' eight ball.

Referring to the fact that the Miners were forced to haul down their paint-spangled banners and other "Sadie Bait," which floated so merrily in the breeze from the North lab windows, we must not deface such beautiful specimens of architecture with "cheap American vulgarity," must we fellows? That comes definitely under the heading of "subversive activity." But cheer up, fellows. Comes the day of retribution!

But let us turn to last week, when men were men — and the women were glad of it.

Followers of interfac rugby were treated, last Saturday, to a spectacle which happens only in story-books and in interfac rugby games, and which proves that a game is never in the bag until the final whistle.

Now, get this, folks. The Aggies were battling the Engineers. In true Aggie style they had searched the University Farm and apparently succeeded in conscripting seven Shorthorn bulls for their line. At

## We Strive To Please!

The Gateway, as usual, always strives to please. So, this year, with that shining motto before it, The Gateway determined to canvass student opinion toward its policy, in an endeavor to improve and better itself. To be fair, to be representative, we requested a serious answer, given in honest opinion from those students we contacted. In general, we wanted to know—

What features you like.  
What you think of the news and its presentation.  
What you would like to see in The Gateway?

Now, it was not entirely a case of "even her best friends won't tell her." Students responded well to such evidence of our good faith. We hope that the fact their names will appear in print did not prevent a frank answer. If your opinion is not represented here, please remember to call to interview 1,600 students would be a momentous task, so write us a letter. It would be appreciated. Some of the answers we received were definitely deflating to The Gateway ego. We found that few students read beyond Casserole, and thus felt unqualified to offer a considered opinion. However, without further ado—the results:

**Doris Jonson**—"I think The Gateway is a splendid thing for the University. More space should be devoted to U.A. activities and less to European difficulties."  
**Bill Sinclair** was a little unprepared, but wants more Casserole. He feels that more humorous features would improve the paper.  
**Jack Burrows**—"The Gateway at present is well balanced, and for amateurs with but little time to spare the staff does quite well."

**Nellie Coyle**—"The Gateway should be certain of the authenticity of statements printed therein, and should be more considerate of student opinion — less influenced by overtown newspapers and the powers that be."

**Bill Haddad** wanted The Gateway to boost interfaculty sport.  
**Helen Davidson** would like to see a spicy personal column in The Gateway.

**Eric McCuaig** thinks The Gateway is a fine thing, and does not want Casserole to run into last year's difficulties.  
**Fred Kendrick** scratched his head and uttered a phrase that seemed to begin with "confidentially." We left —he might be biased. He's a sports editor.

Others wanted The Gateway to throw more weight behind student activities, and boost school spirit. The general opinion with regard to school spirit seems to be that The Gateway is the last hope for a spirit that is waning.

Midtown Vignette: It happened at Lexington Avenue and 42nd Street Friday night. One of those birds was popping off about everything. "Down with Roosevelt!" he shouted, and nobody bothered to turn around. "Down with Wall Street!" he persisted, and passerby kept going without giving him a tumble. "Down with America!" he belowed, and nobody touched him. Finally, he said, "The Brooklyn Dodgers stink!" and somebody slugged him. —Walter Winchell.

least, the bovine expressions on the Aggie line were typical.  
A dynamic onslaught got them a point in the first quarter by way of a rouge (no relation to cosmetics, girls). Toward the end of the game that point took on enormous proportions as the Engineers got bogged down time and time again, trying to wade through the bull(s).

Suddenly, and without warning, the signal is given for the last play of the game. Luckily the Engineers have possession of the ball, but on their own 20-yard line. Things look hopeless. The fans (all 10 of them) start to leave the grid. The teams line up. The ball is snapped. It's going to be a pass—no, an onside kick—no, it's a left end run! Hal Haverstock, a Freshman Engineer, has the ball and is running like a deer. The Ags secondary have been sucked in—they can't reach him. He's past the 50 and heading for a touchdown. An Ag tackler is heading him off—he's got him—no, he hasn't. Hal's shaken him off and is still going. He's over! It's a touchdown! The Engineers win 5 to 1!

The Engineers shoulder Hal and carry him around the field. They're delirious! And who isn't?  
Oh, folks! It was stupendous! Sensational! Colossal! It was good! Yes, indeed. And the Engineers are still unbeaten and untied. Look out, Arts-Com-Law

Regarding the tirade against this column offered by that Plagerizing Pillpushers column, "Signs and Symptoms," we wish to state that we are heartily in accord with the reporting charlatan's description of our analysis of his efforts. It was definitely a "urineanalysis."

We would also like to say to the editor of "Signs and Symptoms" that any man (?) who would hide his identity under such a corny nom-de-plume as "Mike Rowscope" probably sleeps in his underwear. In case of a nom-de-plume being essential, may we suggest a more suitable one. "Ducky," for instance. You know—"quack, quack."

Ignore us if you like. We've heard it said that "discretion is the better part of valor" and that "ignorance is bliss."

Congratulations are in order to Edge King and his group of third year Engineers who, through their efforts, succeeded in having the class elections declared unconstitutional, necessitating a new election and thus reviving some of the rapidly dwindling spirit that is characterizing the campus this year.

And to certain parties who have made disparaging remarks against the Engineers for their action, claiming it to be "sour grapes," etc., we can only say this: the Engineers are not in the majority they will be so on their own merits. And further, that any man who was content with the way the cancelled elections were carried out, and the lack of spirit shown therein, would drink milk at a beer fight.

Slipstick Sam says: "Pyjamas are the things you keep under the pillow in case of fire."

Take a reading, partner.

## CKUA

University of Alberta, 580 Kilocycles Mountain Standard Time

Programmes for Week of Nov. 3rd-9th

**Monday, November 4—**  
12:15—Music and program resume.  
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.  
1:00—The Band Entertainers.  
1:15—Vitamin A and Colds, Dr. L. B. Pett, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:30—Home Forum, Health Period, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:45—Music.  
2:00—"Presenting." CBC.  
2:15—Masters of the Piano.  
2:45—Army Pay, CBC.  
3:30—Musically Speaking, CBC.  
5:55—Commentary on the News, CBC.  
6:00—With the Troops in England, CBC.  
6:30—Symphony Hour, Opera.  
7:30—Music.

**Tuesday, November 5—**  
12:15—Music and program resume.  
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.  
1:00—Organ Melodies.  
1:15—Gateway News, CBC.  
1:30—The Book Chat, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:45—Music.  
2:00—School Broadcast, Folk Music of the Americas, CBC.  
2:30—Singers Past and Present.  
2:45—Who Visits Uncle, CBC.  
3:30—Today's Music, CBC.  
5:55—News Commentary, CBC.  
6:00—Music.  
6:15—Highlights of Stage and Screen.  
6:30—Chamber Music.  
7:00—Toronto Symphony Orchestra, CBC.

**Wednesday, November 6—**  
12:15—Music and program resume.  
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.  
1:00—Waltzes New and Old.  
1:15—Swine: Winter Feeding Problems, R. O. Sinclair, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:30—Light Opera Selections.  
2:00—"Presenting." CBC.  
2:15—Violin Virtuosi.  
2:45—Your War Work.  
5:30—They Shall Not Pass, CBC.  
5:55—Commentary on the News, CBC.  
6:00—Frills and Frivolity.  
6:30—Symphony Hour: Master Works.  
7:30—Interlude: Elizabeth Reynolds Jones.  
7:45—"Let's Be Scientific," Dr. E. H. Gowan.

**Thursday, November 7—**  
12:15—Music and program resume.  
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.  
1:00—Instrumental.  
1:15—Junior Farm Forum, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:30—Your Home and You, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:45—Music.  
2:00—School Broadcast: Social Studies, CFNC-CKUA.  
2:15—Violin Virtuosi.  
2:45—Your War Work.  
5:30—They Shall Not Pass, CBC.  
5:55—Commentary on the News, CBC.  
6:00—Frills and Frivolity.  
6:30—Symphony Hour: Master Works.  
7:30—Interlude: Elizabeth Reynolds Jones.  
7:45—"Let's Be Scientific," Dr. E. H. Gowan.

**Friday, November 8—**  
12:15—Music and Program resume.  
12:30—Farm Broadcast, CBC.  
1:00—Familiar Tunes.  
1:15—Minor Crop Seed Production, A. T. Sinclair, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:30—Listener's Scrapbook, CKUA-CJCL.  
1:45—Music.  
2:00—School Broadcast: Music Appreciation, CFNC-CKUA.  
2:30—Music.  
2:45—Rumors: Their Spread and Effect, CBC.  
5:30—Toronto Symphony Band.  
5:55—Commentary on the News, CBC.  
6:00—Music.  
6:15—Musical Mariner, Arnold Murray.  
6:30—Symphony Hour: Requests.  
7:30—Varsity Varieties.

**STUDENTS...**

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## CANADIAN CAMPUS

By Esmond Goldman

On Canadian campuses from Dalhousie, "the college by the sea," to the University of British Columbia (which would seem to have a perfect right to call itself "the college by the ocean"), men students are busily engaged in getting used to a college routine new to the majority of them. The joint Universities-Government compulsory military training scheme for students has made learning to be a soldier an integral part of this year's college curriculum. By now, with preparatory arrangements practically completed and such things as time-table adjustments taken care of, it is no longer being regarded as an interesting novelty, but rather as an important necessary course—a prerequisite, if you will, to responsible citizenship here in Canada at the present time.

### McGill Co-eds Must Train.

McGill is the only University which has formulated a compulsory war-training plan for co-eds as well as for male students. The co-eds must devote four hours per week to their war-programme—two hours for physical training and two hours for first aid and home nursing.

Several other universities, including Toronto, Mount Allison, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan, are offering courses connected with the war effort. These courses run the gamut, to say the least, going as they do from auto mechanics to occupational therapy, from physical training to cookery.

### G. & S. in Production.

Alberta and McMaster Universities are going in for Gilbert and Sullivan in a big way. The Philharmonic Society of Alberta is working on a performance of the universal favorite, "The Mikado," while McMaster's Operatic Society is preparing the "Gondoliers" and will turn over its proceeds from the performance to the University's war fund.

### Cops on the Campus.

The University of Toronto has four special campus policemen covering the grounds. These gentlemen declare that although they (the cops) are kept busy, the students are a law-abiding bunch. "They have always treated us respectfully," says the chief.

The cops are responsible for everything from preventing the appropriation of light bulbs by wicked freshmen to detecting fires.

All of which prompts us, since we were just mentioning Gilbert and Sullivan, to remark, "A policeman's life is not a happy one."

### Hardest Subjects.

The most difficult subject studied in college has been found to be organic chemistry, according to the Bureau of Educational Surveys, says the Argosy. Other subjects, in order of difficulty: statistics, physics, general psychology, inorganic chemistry, principles of economics, political science, general biology, history of the middle ages, history of Europe, American government and English literature.

The lineup for English courses forms on the right. No crowding, please.

## HOME CURED HAM

By Old Stager

The admirable decision by the Senior Class to present "Still Stands the House" in this year's play tournament has inspired a casting of the mind back to the early beginnings of playwrighting on our campus. (South of '49, I could get an M.A. for this.)

Back in 1927, when skirts were as long as they are now but hair wasn't, the Dramat announced that at a tea meeting it would produce a play positively . . . no fooling . . . written by one of its members. This way "The Next Year Country" by Wesley Oke. The plot (don't guess, let me tell you) concerned the dried-out farmer who at last rejoices in a good crop and then—the hail storm. Actually, the play was an honest picture of the courage of farm men and women of this province.

"The Finishing Touch" by Parker Kent was the first home-grown effort to make Convocation and the Interyear plays. This was a honey. Written in blank verse, all about furniture polish, costumed Elizabethan for no reason at all, it kept the customers in stitches. That was 1933.

The next year along came "There's No Fool" by John Farrell. A more serious piece of goods, concerning a farmer who loves his land but mortgages the farm to send his daughter to University—of all places.

In '35 the Dramat's entry in the Provincial Drama Festival was "God Made the Country" by Elsie Park Gowan. This is the one about the homesteader's wife who wants just a little beauty in life. "An abrupt climax," said the adjudicator, and so it was, for the hero got conked on the head with practically no warning. Originally a sad, sad business, "God Made the Country" was hilariously horsed as a melodrama in Convocation during graduation week. The delighted author found she had written a farce. Since then she has never looked back.

Last season Chet Lambertson dressed up a Shakespeare essay in the form of a half-hour play. History does not record what mark Professor Salter gave it. But produced from CKUA to the Alberta network, Chet's play "As She Liked It" was highly successful. This year another first-class radio writer is discovered in William Mitchell, whose grand character comedy, "Cabin Fever," opened the CKUA season.

And now "Still Stands the House," by Gwen Pharis Ringwood. This is the finest one-act play about Canada written by a Canadian. (Don't argue, I know I'm right.) There is poetry here and strength and beauty. It was awarded the Barry Jackson prize in the Dominion Festival for the best native play in 1939.

Now we're being serious, notice that four of these home-grown plays have tried to express the biggest theme in this sunny, windy province—the relation of man to the land. They have found drama in the conflict between the desires of humanity and the demands of the soil. Only in "Still Stands the House" is this perfectly expressed in terms of human character.

When you see it, you'll know what I mean. A grand play. The Seniors had better do right by our Gwen. Who says the academic grind kills creative ability? Alberta is doing all right, thank you.

## CORRESPONDENCE

Calgary, Oct. 25, 1940.

Editor, The Gateway,  
Edmonton, Alta.

Dear Sir,—I read this story—

"Are you the brave man who rescued my boy from drowning?"

"I am."

"Well, where's his his cap?"

clipped from your last edition—with interest, having seen it in print often during the last thirty years or so. The really funny part is that it is true, and after fifty years, only slightly garbled.

The year was 1890. My father, my mother, my sister and myself had been on a pleasure trip up the Paramatta river, which, it is unnecessary to point out to a U. of A. undergraduate, is in Australia. Returning to the dock a small girl ran across the gang-plank before it had been properly secured, slipped, and fell between the steamer and the wharf. My father went in after her. A rope ladder was let down and he came up with the dripping child.

Her mother rushed forward, hugged the child, then glaring angrily at the old man, exclaimed, "But you haven't got her hat," and promptly departed without further remarks.

This cheered my father so much that he told the tale for years, and now it has got to Edmonton, fifty years later—Australia to Canada.

It is only fair to add that the parents looked him up later and made amends. I have the cutting somewhere.

It might be of interest to tell you that we were on the first steamship to take a cargo from the U.S. Atlantic seaboard to Australia. The sailing ship was still carrying the bulk of the traffic.

Yours truly,

W. B. TROTTER.

"Captain Trotter, of the steamer Prodana, from New York, while on a pleasure trip up the Paramatta on Thursday, bravely rescued a little girl from drowning. The child had slipped off a plank at a wharf, went under the wharf, and sank twice. Captain Trotter, who saw the accident, without divesting himself of hat or coat, immediately jumped in and got her safely out."

## Have You Ever Thought How Much Trouble Evergreen and Gold Officials Have to go Through To Get You Your Yearbook? Read This, Then You'll Know-

The Evergreen and Gold, the official publication of the University of Alberta, has always held an enviable position in relation to other university publications on this continent.

Every year the Director swears to produce a bigger and better one than ever before, with the result that every succeeding director finds it more and more difficult to get new ideas for his book. However, following true to form, this year's staff is confident that they have struck on something unique and which will appeal to the students more than ever before. This year's book shows a decided swing towards being more intimately connected with campus life than in former years. The pictorial section will be greatly increased, since this appeals to the average student probably more than any other part of the book. The Year Book is the only token of Varsity life that one takes away with him, so the more pictures there are, the more value the book is to him. In this connection we are glad to hear that candid pictures of all the professors will be a feature of the '41 book.

The theme is a traditional secret, but we are told that it is so simple that no one would ever guess it, and from what we have seen it should prove to be one of the most effective in the history of the publication.

If a book could talk we would hear a long tale of love behind each volume of Evergreen and Gold. Plans for the next year's book are laid before the ink is dry on the last publication. The theme is decided upon, and the long and tedious task of planning every page begins. Time consuming decorative cuts are made during the summer. Few people realize that a set of color plates, many of which will grace the pages of the '41 book, take two to three weeks to engrave. Thus the necessity for an early start can be seen.

With the coming of the fall term the organized machinery swings into action. Year Book photographers can be seen prowling around, and the glare of flash bulbs becomes a common occurrence.

Class pictures are collected from the studios and arranged in alphabetical order and according to classes as indicated on the forms filled out.

### Accuracy Stressed

Accuracy in filling out the information forms cannot be over stressed.

With hundreds of pictures to sort there is bound to be the occasional mistake, but these mistakes are minimized if the student takes the proper care in filling out the forms.

### Senior Biographies

As in the 1940 book, Seniors will have a short summary of their activities while at University. It is suggested that graduating Seniors make out their lists of activities before they go to the studio. In this way they can quickly and accurately transfer the information to the back of their information form. Activities to be included are listed below, and Seniors are requested to submit them in this order:

1. Sports.
2. Clubs.
3. Class Executives.
4. Students' Union.
5. House Committee.
6. Disciplinary Committee.
7. Philharmonic.
8. Constitutional Enforcement.
9. Band.
10. Gateway.
11. Year Book.
12. Directory.
13. Provincial News.
14. Debating.
15. Dramatics.
16. Awards.
17. C.O.T.C. (only if in possession of rank, i.e., sergeant and above).
18. Fraternity.

Dates are to be included only in the case of executive positions.

### Studio Photos

Students are urged to have their studio portraits taken as soon as possible. Appointments can be made with any of the official photographers listed below. If you are an upper classman and do not want to spend a dollar on a new picture, you can use one from a previous year. This only costs twenty-five cents, but an information form must be filled out at the studio from which the reprint is ordered.

### Early Delivery?

Printing of the 1941 book has already begun, and unless some unexpected hold-up occurs, we can expect delivery early in April.

Due to military training, the Freshman deadline has been extended to Nov. 9. All pictures, including Seniors, must be taken by Nov. 30.

## TODAY IS THE DAY

By DON CARLSON

### Grande Prairie.

A year ago there was a bare patch of unused land jutting into one of the main residential areas in Grande Prairie's swanky south side. That was during peace time; before the war started. Young couples in love used to stroll across this lonely pasture land at night, beneath the colored flickering of the Northern Lights. There the local poet, who now writes most of his verses in one of the town's two pubs, used to wander by himself, reciting endless verses of Shelley and Keats with incredible accuracy. There the local residents used to tether their milk cows; there the field mice (there are no gophers in this country, built their nests, mated, raised their young. In summer the warm northern sun used to shine on this tiny patch of natural beauty set in a great ocean of cultivated grain fields; in winter, the frosty winter moon used to cast eerie blue shadows where ski tracks criss-crossed in the snow. That was in 1939 before the war.

I walked down to this patch of ground the other day, late in the afternoon, on one of those incomparable Alberta autumn days. The smell in the air, the crispness of the grass underfoot, and unforgettable coloring in the sky, all reminded me of autumn on the campus at dear old Alberta. I could almost hear the thud of the football down on the grid, as Jake Jamieson and Bill Broadfoot put the Bears through their paces. I could shut my eyes and watch Dave MacKay, one of the best pals a man could ever have, tearing up the turf with that unquenchable spirit which made him the greatest athlete at Varsity. I could actually see those shadowy pathways, winding here and there through the tinted foliage, on the south bank of the Saskatchewan. In fact, it made me very homesick (although I said once I never would feel that way) for the campus.

But as I said, the smell in the air, the feel of the sky and the afternoon sun made me feel that way. What I actually saw was far different. This summer, as the impact of war pounded deeper and deeper into the lives of every Canadian, that patch of ground underwent a miraculous transformation. A new city had sprung up where once the lovers, the town poet, the field mice, had wiled away hours of fanciful happiness. I saw row on row of cold, grey-colored barracks. I heard the tramp of marching feet on the parade ground set in one corner, as army boots cut out deep pathways where a year before Jack and Jill had wandered arm in arm through meadow grass. I saw husky, tanned young men, dressed in khaki, marching up and down, moving from one end of the square to the other, wheeling and marching back again, like some well-oiled machine. I heard the rasp of commands, the clatter of rifles; I could almost smell the sweat from the bodies of these hardy young Albertans, who were busy about a job they intended to finish. Above one building, larger

than the others, the Union Jack fluttered proudly in the afternoon sun. After long months, months of uncertainty, of happy moments and sad, war had come to this part of Canada.

It was really a thrilling sight. This country is relatively isolated from the rest of the world. There is no telephone between here and the "outside," only telegraph lines. The daily newspapers from the city only come up twice a week, in slow pokey trains. We can get American radio stations, but only occasionally Edmonton stations, and then reception is uncertain. Unlike you people living in the city, we have had no parades, no bands playing, no Spitfire funds. We have gone down to the train twice a week to say goodbye to our boys, going out to get in on those parades, and to learn to be soldiers far from home. That was what we saw of the war, our young men leaving. I went into towns this summer, towns which once had been towns, lively, kept that way by young men and women. I talked to one storekeeper one dry August afternoon in a sleepy little town only a few miles from the great Peace River. He told me things were very quiet "since the boys went away." As I talked to him, a young fellow wearing a Highlander uniform, and obviously on leave, paced up and down the drab board walk on the main street. He had come home on leave; but the old place was different now, the "boys had gone away," and he was anxious to get back among them.

But now things will be different. Grande Prairie and the Peace River country will have a training centre of their own. The young sons of the north will learn to be soldiers right at home. There will be parades, and bands; you will be able to see officers' uniforms on the streets. There has been a noticeable pepping up in drives for patriotic funds. The man on the street is tickled to death that he too can now mix shoulder to shoulder with army men. The long dry summer is over; the Peace River country can now do something about this war besides wait and watch, while everybody else is working for victory.

Last night I sat on the bank of the tiny river which runs through town. The Northern Lights were dancing above me in the sky. The moon had changed the drab, battlement grey of the barracks to a sort of silvery sheen. The rushing water played a crazy tune on the rocks in the river bed. Suddenly the bugle played last post, its notes carrying far and clear in the crisp night air. But the sound of the bugle didn't seem incongruous with the beauty of the night around me. It told the story of a country at war with a hated enemy; of men who were going to fight to keep inviolate this country which was so dear to them. It told the story of a race of men who loved things beautiful and free; who would raise cold grey-colored barracks in the midst of these things where they would learn to fight for them.

|                       | Phone |
|-----------------------|-------|
| Alberta Studio        | 25350 |
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### Financial Set-up

As with every publication the Evergreen and Gold has its financial problems. These are met in several ways. In the first place, each student pays four dollars for his copy at the beginning of the University year. Secondly, clubs, fraternities and other organizations are charged for the space they desire in the book; and finally, some of the expenses are met through the advertising of business firms. It is for those on the business staff to see that the money realized covers the cost of the artwork, engraving, printing and distribution.

McDermid's Studios have charge of the artwork and engraving in the 1941 edition; while the Commercial Printers are doing the printing. These contracts were made through tenders submitted to a committee of the Students' Council and the Business Manager of the Year Book. The above firms were in charge of the work last year, and from this comment of Mr. H. H. Nicholson, Editor of the Canadian Printer and Publisher, on the Evergreen and Gold of 1940, you may see that we have made no mistake in giving them the contracts for this edition: "It is a remarkable publication, displaying in magnificent style the many elements which one looks for in a well-executed job—a good format, good typography, good press work and good paper. Illustrations in a book of this kind are, of course, of supreme importance. They, too, have been well handled."

It has always been a policy of the Evergreen and Gold to patronize only Alberta firms in its engraving and printing.

We have attempted to show you all the aspects of the publication, but in closing let us remind you that this is the students' year book and can only be made a success through their co-operation. Have your pictures taken now; fill out the information forms; and the photographers carefully, and send in any candid camera shots you think may be of interest for the pictorial section.

## River Gold

University miners would do well to take a tip from two "professionals" here in Edmonton. The river has long been known to have the supposed world's worst curse—gold. The glacier, way back when polar bears used to live in the city, shoved dirt from down north up this way with bits of yellow metal in it. Later the greedy Saskatchewan concentrated it, tired of it, and left it in its gravel along the shore.

City hikers, moonlight and otherwise, are familiar with Miner's Flats, between "Capitol Hill" and the to-bogged slide on the north side of the river.

Many have stood round watching the sweating miners tossing dirt. Usually the equipment has been small and crude. The muck was thrown in a small hopper, screened and washed over a blanket. The gold caught in the fibers. Enough was obtained to keep the men in food and drink.

This fall, while in search of yellow leaf gold (and partridges), we came across a most pretentious diggings. An ex-filling station attendant, some 30 years old, and a boy were running the thing. They had built a platform on a fifteen-foot bank by the shore. The gravel is hauled up by a power winch, drag line and heavy bucket, and is dumped on an elephant grid atop the platform. Water is pumped up by a donkey engine from the river. The muck drops to a trough, is washed through a screen, come out on another tray, is screened again, falls to two other trays, and finally rushes across a blanket.

The principle in placer mining is the weight of the gold, which drops to the bottom and is caught. In this working the water moves too fast for it to be caught.

Well, it's a marvellous piece of making something from nothing; the men have worked hard on it. But if they get any metal, as they claim, there must be an awful lot of it in the river.

University men, here's your chance. You won't have to hunt jobs with so much pay dirt at your front door.

## IF I SHOULD DIE

If I should die by some stray bomb dispers'd (Being mid-aged, lethargic and unvers'd

In arts of self-effacement) in the night And inconspicuously, rank among the "slight" (But "fatal") casualties which the B.B.C.

Announce in the morning soothingly, Speak not, I beg, of tragedy or waste As if no joy or value could be trac'd In such demise. Mathematicians gauge

By nicest calculus of average That of civilians x per cent. must die That liberty be won—then gladly I.

## CHUCKLETS

by  
CHUCK GRAHAM  
(A C.U.P. Feature)

**Journalism Under Difficulties . . .**  
The shoulder is back in place again now . . . and the sling is off . . . but our troubles didn't end there.

Yesterday our friend Roberto came up to us and said, "You know that girl friend of yours?"

Of course we did. "Yes," we said. "Well, she was out with her boy friend again last night."

That would be pretty weak if it wasn't true. Feeling that life was hardly worth living any longer, we sought solace in some exchanges. And there we found an article that was at once a help and an inspiration.

### "Kissing—So What?"

They laughed when I sat down on the car seat beside her. They didn't know I had read the article of the above name in The Brunswickian.

For those of you who would like to improve your technique, we present a few choice selected passages:

"When the big moment arrives—don't forget you have arms. Put them around her, squeeze gently—and kiss her . . . remember, although you may not suspect it, she knows when you are going to kiss her; so if you start, don't lose your nerve. Nothing is more disappointing . . . There is much controversy on the way the lips should be presented, but the consensus of opinion is that they should be slightly parted, and moist, not drooling . . . when kissing a girl lingeringly, be careful to leave at least one nostril unrestricted. Remember that a lady must breathe."

"For the benefit of the frosh, the head should be held at any angle to avoid bumping noses, and be sure that you hit her lips first try . . . if you wear glasses, take them off, or you're liable to put her eyes out. "Ladies—three of man's senses should be appealed to in a kiss. You should be careful to smell sweet, feel soft, and taste pleasant. To get the best out of a kiss, both parties must co-operate."

That part about the glasses was where we missed out before. Now we feel we could give lessons to Mickey Rooney.

About a year ago the Feature Editor of the McGill Daily, being

desperate for something to take up space, printed a parody we'd written:

"Sweet Adeline, for you I pine, But while I'm here I'll take a beer

About three months later we were puzzled to see the thing reprinted in the Daily with a "Silver and Gold" credit line. Back-tracking through the exchanges, we found that it had been used—as filler—in about five college mags.

We weren't very flattered to have attention paid to the thing; however, if filler is what you want, filler is what you shall get. All of which is by way of excuse for this:

"The stag at eve had drunk his fill, Where danc'd the moon on Monday's Rill, And then he went to the Junior Prom and made a damned ass of himself."

"St. Agnes Eve—ah, bitter, chill it was! The owl for all his feathers was a-cold; So the C.O.T.C. went on a route march Without greatcoats."

### Paging Peggy . . .

Our fond friend Roberto came up to us the other day showing evidences of that undergraduate complaint which is supposed to manifest itself in the spring. "I'm in love!" he stated, sighing.

"How thrilling!" we said. "What's she like?"

"I don't know; I've never met her."

"You should be past the age when you fall in love with movie stars," we said reprovingly.

"But, honest, this is different," explained Roberto. "I'm only doing what a lot of other normal college guys have done. I've fallen in love with that beautiful co-ed, Peggy Keohan, who models for those Hud-nut cosmetic ads in the newspapers."

And s'welp us, it's true. What about it, McGill? Can it be possible Peggy is as beautiful as her pictures?

—CHUCK.

## Indson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2<sup>ND</sup> MAY 1870

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